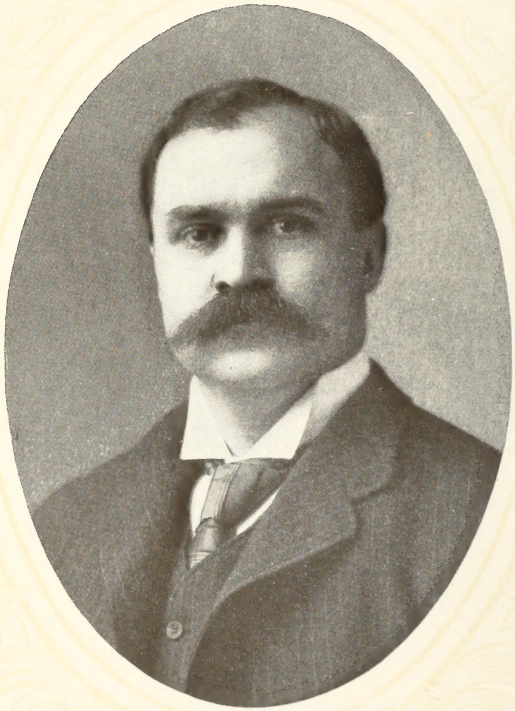
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William Kerr George, Esq.

President Canadian Manufacturers' Association, 1904-5

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Cooper, John Alexander and others (eds.)

OFFICIAL SOUVENIR

Visit of the

Canadian Manufacturers *to* Great Britain

June — July
Nineteen Hundred and Five

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EDITED BY
MESSRS. COOPER, EDMONDS AND HEDLEY

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CANADIAN MANUFACTURERS ASSOCIATION TOUR
CANADA
1905

To our Beloved Fellow-Countryman and Friend, the Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, and to the Officers and Members of the Chambers of Commerce in London, Paris, and other cities, some of whose invitations we were unable to accept, this short account of a most enjoyable and memorable Visit is respectfully dedicated.

PROGRAMME

FRIDAY, JUNE 9TH, 8 a.m.	Left Montreal.
SUNDAY, 18TH, 8 P.M. .	Arrived at Liverpool.
MONDAY, 19TH . . .	Visit to Windsor Castle. Garden Party at Copped Hall.
TUESDAY, 20TH . . .	Visit to Tilbury Docks. Reception by London Chamber of Commerce.
WEDNESDAY, 21ST . . .	Visit to the Tower, etc. Luncheon at Salters' Hall. Dinner of Chamber of Commerce.
THURSDAY, 22ND . . .	Cup Day at Ascot.
FRIDAY, 23RD	Royal Arsenal, Woolwich. Garden Party of Imperial Industries Club.
SATURDAY, 24TH . . .	Battle Abbey and Normanhurst.
MONDAY, 26TH . . .	Walsall, Dudley and Lichfield.
TUESDAY, 27TH . . .	Birmingham.
WEDNESDAY 28TH . . .	Sheffield.
THURSDAY, 29TH . . .	Leeds.
FRIDAY, 30TH	Bradford.
SATURDAY, JULY 1ST . .	Garden Party by Alfred Moseley. Dominion Day Dinner at Hotel Cecil. Reception by Lord Strathcona.
MONDAY, 3RD	Liverpool.
TUESDAY, 4TH	Newcastle-on-Tyne.
WEDNESDAY, 5TH . . .	Edinburgh.
THURSDAY, 6TH . . .	Edinburgh.
FRIDAY, 7TH	Trip to London. Reception by Duke and Duchess of Sutherland.
SATURDAY, 8TH . . .	Garden Party at Knebworth Park.
MONDAY, 10TH	Eighty Club Luncheon.
TUESDAY TO SATURDAY:	Visit to Paris.

THE C.M.A. TRIP TO EUROPE.

THE OCEAN VOYAGE.

"THERE will never be another trip of a like kind; so fortunate in conception, scope, and carrying out, so harmonious in its personnel, and so successful in achieving its object." Something like this sentiment has been in the minds and on the tongues of many who took part in the Canadian Manufacturers Excursion across the Atlantic in 1905. And, indeed, there is reason for the opinion. Of all the happy outings of this important body, the European trip was the most adventurous, as well as the largest in point of numbers. And it is not belittling those delightful excursions of other years in our own happy land to say that this one was enjoyed the most, since it opened to its participants a larger field and sources of observation as profitable as they were unexpected.

One does not need, although it is a pleasant retrospect, to linger over the preparatory stages. The trip itself is the object of description in these pages. To spend a month in the British Islands; to see what we had read of, heard of, dreamed of, in the grand old motherland; to observe for ourselves what are the sources of her prosperity, the secret of her power; to ascertain at first hand the sentiments of her people, and to feast upon the beauties of her landscape, the historic landmarks of a marvellous past—such, in brief, were the aims of the C.M.A. excursionists of 1905.

Behold us, then, 278 in number, on board the good ship Victorian of the Allan Line, at Montreal wharves, on the 9th June. The party was swelled, when England had been reached, by accessions which brought the number to more than 300; a large body of men and women to handle; but the way they were handled, nay, the way they took care of themselves,



C. C. Ballantyne, Esq.
President-Elect Canadian Manufacturers Association.
Manager Sherwin Williams Co., Montreal.

is one of the wonders of the tour, as it is one of the delights of memory. But a short time was needed for those who were not already acquainted to get on good terms. Fine weather and attractive scenery assist greatly to promote good fellowship on an outing, and these we had. Companionships of an agreeable kind resulted quickly. The arrangements made by our executive committee, the roomy accommodations of the ship, and the friendly disposition of the passengers —there were scarcely any in the saloon but ourselves—conduced to a concord that soon developed into jollity. True, we had to divide into two relays at meal times ; true, also, that we sometimes felt as if we were sleeping three in a bed, but, as in camp, this sometimes proves an incentive to comradery, and even mirth, so we presently found ourselves the happier for our somewhat crowded quarters. Only one day's rough weather was encountered the whole voyage over, and that was unhappily the cause of injury to Mr. Hendry, our British Columbia Vice-President, who slipped on the wet deck, and severely injured his thigh-joint. He afterwards lay for weeks in the Hotel Cecil, London, with his leg in splints.

There was plenty of amusement, nobody seemed to mope. Shuffleboard, that ocean summer curling, as someone called it, was always in vogue with both sexes. A tournament at this game was arranged by Mr. Flavelle, whose fame as a Canadian curler is wide, and Mr. Parker. The leaders were found, after a long contest, to be Messrs. McLean and Cockshutt, Doolittle and Skinner. In the finals the latter pair were

winners, the game being 200 points. Some athletic young men — I had one of them for a room-mate — ran races around the deck at night when no one else was about; and to get in trim for this meant a lot of walking during the day. Sleep in steamer chairs, or the lazy day-dream, or novel-reading hours on deck, so common on the New York liners, was more rare among us. A few were ill, and therefore out of the fun for days, but ours was, in the main, an active party, for few stayed in their cabins, preferring mostly to walk the decks. Bridge claimed a good many, and the fascination of that game for the female mind was clearly evident. Indeed, in my limited observation, the women played the best bridge. We had some good singers on board, but treats of a vocal kind in the music-room were all too rare. A popular quartette was that composed of Misses Flavelle and Thomson, and Messrs. Parker and Clarkson, while several ladies and gentlemen gave occasional solos. Mr. Parker took some pains in training a dozen or two of the party in the singing of "Canada, Canada, Loyal and Free," an Imperialist song, composed by Edward German, words by Harold Boulton. It was happily sung at some of the succeeding functions in London. Another piece, attractive to the men of the party, especially, because sung to the air of "The Stein Song," was Dr. Drummond's "Canadian Over All." These two, together with the "Maple Leaf," "Rule Britannia," and "God Save the King," the committee had printed and distributed among the party for use in



W. K. McNaught, Esq.,
Past-President Canadian Manufacturers Association.
President American Watch Case Co., Toronto.



Captain Macnicol.

England. A concert was given on board one night, at which recitations and humorous songs by some popular gentlemen were prominent items. Mr. Ziller's "Shakespeare at Dead Hoss Creek," was masterly. It established his fame among the women passengers as securely as his versatile addresses in the smoking-room had attracted the men. An interesting man at any time is Mr. Richmond Smith, whose description of the siege of Port Arthur, for *The Toronto News*, was so graphic; but especially interesting to us, for he gave at this evening's entertainment a description of scenes in that frightful carnage, together with phases of the Russo-Japanese war, and features of the country in which it was waged, that live in the memories of those who heard him. There was a dance, too, for Capt. Macnicol had caused a ballroom to be made on deck by an enclosure of canvas, decorated with flags. To good music the young folks danced almost to their heart's content; aye, and many of the older folks, too, for when is a woman too old to enjoy a dance, provided she finds a partner to her mind? At the Sunday morning service, held while the steamer was still in the Gulf, President George read the Church of England Service, Hon. Mr. Davis, the lesson, and Mr. D. E. Thomson, K.C., expounded to us a passage of Scripture.

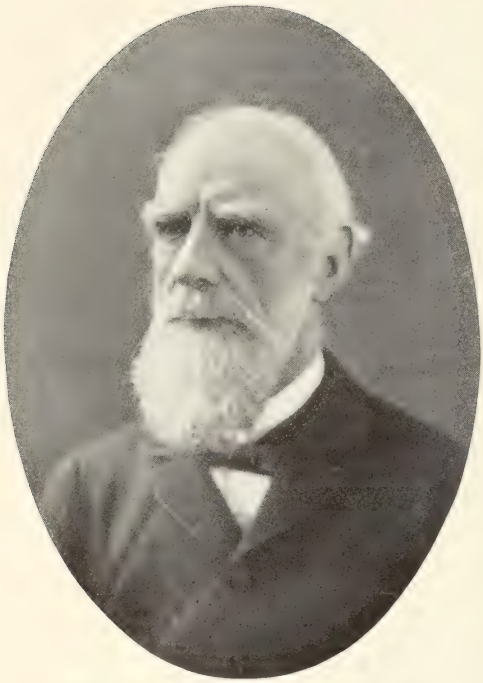
After the more sprightly activities of the day were over, there was always the quiet chat, or leisurely stroll by moonlight. One did not need to strain the imagination to discover in sheltered nooks Petrarch and Laura, or Paul and Virginia; or the more modern, if not commonplace, Huldah and Zekle, exchanging soft nothings as they watched the expansive sky, or the phosphorescence of the sea. And, as Whittier has it:

At nightfall, from a neighboring tent,
A flute-voiced woman sweetly sang,



Allan Liner Victorian.

This was the vessel chartered by the C. M. A. for its trip to Great Britain. It is a turbine-driven steamer of 12,000 tons, 530 feet in length, 61 foot beam. It and its sister ship, the Virginian, are the largest boats ever built for the St. Lawrence trade.



The Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal.

or the stronger voices of men were heard in more strenuous chorus.

To be an officer of such an organization as the C.M.A. is no sinecure. Even on a holiday he has little time that he can call his own, much less his wife's. The secretary has no wife, yet he seemed full of what may be termed household cares. Astonishing what a variety of matters two hundred men on a ship can find to ask questions about; and one hundred and ninety of these, instead of thinking things out for themselves, or asking the proper officers of the boat, would rush off to his office to find Mr. Younge. Luckily, the executive committee had a cunning plan of getting together occasionally in one of the gorgeous staterooms in the bow of the boat and allowing themselves the bliss of forgetfulness in a friendly chat. And in such cases, Roy Shaw or Mr. Wickett would assume semi-secretarial duty in the office, and satisfy as best they could the hungry questioners.

The president was a pattern of self-possessed good nature. We began by liking him, and before we came home, "all hands" had grown to admire him for the way he comported himself in circumstances of novelty and, sometimes, difficulty, in the Old Country. His wife was a constant favourite with the party, and deservedly. It was most unfortunate that Mr. Ballantyne, the first vice-president, suffered, during most of the voyage, from illness, for he is one of those who do not shirk their duties, under any circumstances. Mr. McNaught seems fated in these last few years to have



A Merry Group, with "Senator" Harris in the foreground.

work and responsibility piled upon him, but his back is broad, and his nerves strong, and "he never seems afraid of his job," to apply to him the meed of praise given once by an artisan to a public man of whom his observation in public and in private had been close. As an accustomed traveller, Mr. Burton was much sought after and deferred to, especially in the Old Country, where his familiarity with ways and means of getting about made him of great service to his fellow-excursionists. Two members of the executive, whose agreeable company was missed on the voyage over, were Hon. Senator Rolland, and Mr. George E. Amyot. These we encountered on reaching London, and Mr. Vandry, as well, who had gone over on another steamer. Mr. Wilkins was always at call for business meetings, and his knowledge of French was afterwards of service to the party in Paris. The lofty "Senator" Harris, school-boy though he wished to appear, was often called away to



Mr. Flavelle and Mr. Home Smith play shuffleboard.

assist in counsel and debate, on which occasions he subsided into the "very noble and approved good master" he was expected to be.

All sections of the Dominion were represented among the excursionists. From British Columbia there were seven, and an equal number from the Prairie country, a dozen from the Maritime Provinces, and about fifty from the Province of Quebec. The Montreal contingent must have numbered nearly forty, while Toronto furnished seventy-six, Hamilton thirty-one, London fifteen, Brantford ten, out of the Ontario delegation, which embraced the large majority of the party. It was a pleasing thing to find among the Victorian's passengers on this occasion some who had been on the Maritime Province trip of 1902 and the Pacific Ocean trip of the following year. No fewer than thirty-two of those on board had been out across the plains and mountains in 1903, and these had many a pleasant half-hour exchanging recollections of that memorable time. Ex-president Drummond and his female entourage of Car No. 4 came into pleasing remembrance, together with the silver-tongued Ontario quartette, lively Forbes and Cockshutt and the imperishable John M. Taylor. A pleasing savour of serenity was given to this year's Brantford party by the presence of

D. J. Waterous, who had the good sense to bring his agreeable wife with him, which he did not do before. Indeed, the Brantford ladies were among the most popular on the boat. Mr. Flavelle, and his party, such a welcome addition to the Prairie trip, was again with us. The ladies of the party numbered, all told, 102, and one could have wished them even more.

Mention of our daily newspaper can hardly be omitted—"the first illustrated daily newspaper ever printed on board an Atlantic liner," as Edmonds joyously insists. The Toronto Type Foundry were kind enough to put a big Gordon press and a font of type on board the vessel, while the Canada Paper Co. sent us the necessary paper. It was determined to retain the name chosen for the special train paper of 1903, and the resolve was a wise one; further, to increase the editorial committee and to appoint different persons for different days to edit the journal. Therefore, Messrs. Heath and Desbarats of Montreal, Mr. Lawson of London, and Messrs. McNaught, Cooper, Edmonds and Hedley, except one day that the ladies undertook



Mr. Kenric Murray,
Secretary of the London Chamber of Commerce.



Robert John Younge,
Secretary Canadian Manufacturers Association.

the task with Mrs. Firstbrook as editress-in-chief, agreed to work in pairs, two each day. But the artist, Mr. Moffat, had to work every day, whether inspiration seized him or whether it didn't, whether storm or calm prevailed. That he was always *in equo animo*, as the literary editor would say, appears from his cartoons. Another man who gave invaluable help, and put on no airs about it, was Mr. George McLean; his technical knowledge as a printer and Mr. Moffat's as an engineer got the publishers "out of a hole" many a time. Speaking of helpers, and there were many, the most welcome helper was the chief engineer of the ship. One evening, when a seventh of the editorial staff went below decks to give him a copy of *On-The-Go* and to thank him for having been shown the turbine engines of the ship, Mr. Hendry offered to fit up an electric motor in the room allotted to us as a printing shop. And this he did next morning, so that there were no more aching knees and calves as a result of the daily "Tread-mill Song" of that big Gordon press. One merit the little paper undoubtedly had—its sale produced £34 for the Sailors' Institute at Liverpool, and this made the heart of Mr. Mougo, the chief steward, very glad.

Among the contributions to *On-The-Go* are the following lines by Wm. Wilfrid Campbell, the poet of the Lakes, which, through a regrettable accident to a member of the publication committee to whom they were confided by the secretary, were not received in time for due insertion :—

SEBASTIAN CABOT.

I dream his name, and there doth come to me
A vision of league-long breakers landward hurled;
Of olden ships far-beating out to sea;
Of splendid shining wastes of heaving green,
Far-stretching round the world;
Of many voices heard from many lands,
Torrid and arctic, orient, and the line;
Of heaving of vast anchors, vanishing strands,
And over all the wonder and thunder and wash
Of the loud world-conquering brine.
Of sky-rimmed waste, or fog-enshrouded reef,
Where some mad siren ever sings the grief
Of all the mighty wrecks in that weird span
Since ocean and time began.

GOD'S ARISTOCRACY.

This is my creed in face of cynic sneer,
The cavilling doubt, the pessimistic fear:
We come from some far greatness: and we go
Back to a greatness, spite of all our woe.



Thomas F. Blackwell, Esq., D.L., J.P.,
President of the London Chamber of Commerce.

Has the smoking room been left until the last? It is an omission unpardonable from a masculine point of view. Here is where the human man came out in his true colours. Perhaps there never was a handsomer, roomier, more home-like smoke room than that of the R. M. S. Victorian; perhaps there never were such accommodating stewards and such easily observed rules. What a haven of rest it was when men were fatigued with shuffleboard, or tired of tramping the deck! And, how true a reward of domestic merit, when a man had arranged his wife in her steamer chair, and got his daughters writing letters in the music room, that he should be permitted to go to his ocean Club and have a cigar and a game of cribbage. Or, if he thought cigars improper and cards the Devil's picture books, then he could at least have a quiet conversation over his forenoon bouillon and his afternoon tea. Some very retiring men were greatly drawn out of their shells in chats in the smoking room. And, strangely enough, these quiet men showed extraordinary intelligence by what they said when looking on at a game they did not understand. Their vivacity and the character of their logic reminded one of a celebrated scene where—

"The deacon swore, as deacons do,
With an 'I do vum,' and an 'I tell yeou.'"

Only that there were no deacons present and no swearing — only excited language. But there may have been theorizings and moralizings of a world-encircling kind, for there was more or less empire building going on all the time, in talk.



Denis Murphy, Esq.,
The most popular man on the trip.



The Music Room of the Victorian.

At night, when it came to making pools on the ship's run up to the following noon, there was sure to be excitement. It is no disrespect to the immortal youth of Mr. Murphy, to say that Mr. Ziller was the "Admirable Crichton" of the smoking room. This gentleman's face is his fortune, and as for his disposition, it would bring many francs at a raffle. To come under the enchantment of his lectures on the doctrine of chances gave a man a new outlook on wealth—a novel view of the futility of money-grubbing. These lectures made so great an impression upon Mr. Wyman, himself a modern philosopher of no slender dimensions, that he had them reported and thinks of publishing them. And Mr. Hutchings has been heard to say that their author is "the only man of his acquaintance in Eastern Canada, who is competent to do justice to the Great West in his descriptions."



The Writing Room on the Victorian.

As for the marvels of nature to be witnessed on an ocean voyage, we must have had fewer of them than usual presented to our view, or else we were less susceptible to them than we should have been. Rarely did we sight a ship, still more rarely get a glimpse of an iceberg or a whale; there were no storms but one, and no mishaps to the steamer to thrill us with nervous spasms. But there was a fog off the Banks, bad luck to it, that delayed us seven hours. There was beauty in our surroundings to those who cared to see it, from the glowing and distant sunset to the changing vastness of the sea by day or its glittering phosphorescence by night. But we were a very practical party, and our appreciation of art or nature seemed to take the form of snap-shots rather than of sentimental conference. From the hour we left Montreal, and reached in succession Quebec and Rimouski, until we passed Gaspe and Newfoundland—for we took the southern route instead of that by Belle Isle—there was surprisingly little interruption of our enjoyment of the trip. It was for most of the party the first experience of the delightful steadiness and absence of jar from the engines that a turbine steamer affords.

The question, did we see any whales or any icebergs? may be expected from some curious readers of these notes. We did pass several schools of whales, and we passed close enough to icebergs, both large and small. How like an argosy of ice and snow, did one of these iridescent masses seem in its desolate beauty. To all questionings and wonderings no answer—but

"The Voiceless North swings proudly past."

At last we see the shores of Ireland, and wonder at their greenness. With what throbbing interest were they watched by those among us who had spent their early years in the Emerald Isle, or who were now seeing with the bodily eye what had been to them merely a dream or a tradition. Tory Island was passed at eight o'clock p.m., on Saturday, and in expectant haste we watched the hours go by until Liverpool should be reached. At last, the harbor, with its Eiffel-tower structure across at New Brighton! Soon our ship was a part of the procession of barges, Baltic brigs, fishing schooners, ferries, tramp freighters and great steamships that make the sea-traffic of this port the greatest in the world. But ours had not been one of the Victorian's fast passages, and it was Sunday evening, 18th June—Waterloo Day, and we did not forget it—before we were alongside the landing stage at Prince's pier. The first to board the steamer and give us a welcome were gentlemen of the London and the Liverpool Chambers of Commerce. But with them came a special royal messenger, by whom it was announced to the party that His Majesty the King desired their attendance at Windsor Castle, at 10 o'clock the following morning. The excitement of having a royal welcome in prospect helped us to forget the detentions of luggage and the length of the journey to London. How welcome King Edward's mandate was could be inferred from the fact that, although it was two o'clock in the morning when London was reached by our special train, not a man or woman of the party was missing at the King's Cross platform to take train for Windsor.



St. Paul's, as seen from the south side of the river.

THE TEN DAYS IN LONDON.

FOUR hours after we had entrained at Liverpool we were struggling at Euston station to secure our luggage. As it was one o'clock in the morning we were naturally not so patient as we would have been had it been an hour past mid-day instead of an hour past mid-night. Most of us had been allotted our rooms at the Hotel Cecil before disembarking from the Victorian, but the gray light of the morning was peeping through our windows before we had retired.

Tired as we were on retiring, we were up betime in the morning. And it was necessary that we should be up betime. We had the command of His Majesty to obey! And as it was the first and probably the last time most of us would be "commanded" by His Majesty to appear in his presence, we were

naturally quite willing to obey, let the consequences be what they may. But we had not much fear of the consequences. Our King was not Ahasuerus.

The command of the King was as unexpected as it was welcome, but early in the morning we had pulled our "wedding garments" from the bottom of our trunks and at 10.30 a.m. were at Paddington station attired after the manner that court etiquette demanded.

At Windsor station royal carriages with liveried servants, to say nothing of the town's inhabitants, awaited our arrival. Soon we were through the quaint, clean streets of the town and within the gates of the castle estate, whose wide drives, magnificent elms, and general beauty excited our admiration. The Frogmore mausoleum (erected in 1861 by Queen Victoria to Prince Albert, beside whose remains her's now lie) was the first stopping place. Only once a year, and that for two hours, is the famous mausoleum open to the public. But at the command of His Majesty its doors were thrown open to the Canadian delegation. And for half an hour we trod on tiptoe past the tombs of Queen and consort, or wound our way in and out the archways admiring the architecture, the magnificence of the stained-glass windows, the aptness and beauty of the many quotations from sacred lore painted on walls and ceilings, chiseled in stone and worked in brass. From the place of death we were driven to the Royal gardens, where the profusion of flowers and fruit pleased, if it did not impress. And thence on to Windsor Castle, our mecca for the day. The day was perfect and the famous old abode of Royalty stood out grim and majestic and monopolized our attention as we descended the broad steps and wound our way through the garden paths to the stone terrace which fronts the famous castle. There was a sort of feeling that we were on sacred ground. It was probably the historical reminiscences that made it so. A home of monarchs for nigh eight hundred years!

Members of the Royal Household were scattered about the terrace in apparently unconcerned groups, and red-coated soldiers paced up and down near by. Finally His Majesty was seen standing in one of the windows, surrounded by children. Soon he was seen in grey suit and tall grey hat leaving a doorway. He looked more like a prosperous business man with a taste for sports than a monarch. Leisurely he descended the terrace steps, and after a brief council with the members of his household, the nine members of

the executive committee who were present, were bidden to approach. These were President W. K. George, Vice-President C. C. Ballentyne, Secretary Younge, Senator Rolland, Messrs. Geo. Amyot, G. A. Vaudry, W. K. McNaught, S. M. Wickett and P. W. Burton. These gentlemen were presented to His Majesty, who warmly shook each by the hand. Lord Strathcona performed the task of formally introducing the delegates. Then we of the multitude, who stood some distance off, were commanded to approach in single file. As we drew nigh to where the King and Queen were standing a party of venerable gentlemen with long flowing white beard whispered instructions in our ear. This was to the effect that we were to bow when we reached their Majesties and march off to the right. Of course our hats were already off. This we all did in our best manner. Sir William Mulock, who had joined our party, was presented to their Majesties by the Secretary of State for the Colonies.

After we had all formed into one group again, their Majesties leisurely approached to within a few yards of us, her Majesty looking charming in her favourite coloured dress of violet. "How young and beautiful she looks for a woman of her age," remarked in subdued tones one of the Canadian ladies. And she certainly did. Just as we were wondering what were their Majesties' intention in approaching us, the King raised his hat, and in the rich, full voice of a cultivated Englishman, with just a slight presence of German accent, remarked :

"I thank you very much. I welcome you to England. I welcome you especially to Windsor, and hope you will return to your homes not too much fatigued after your long journey."

It was as pointed as it was brief, and without asking whether court etiquette permitted it or not we burst into three cheers for their Majesties, not even omitting the "tiger,' and then sang lustily "God Save the King." Their Majesties were evidently both amused and pleased. To the orangery we next wended our way where refreshments were awaiting us. The Royal larder, gardens and cellars had been drawn upon for our benefit and the Royal butlers and waiters had been deputed to wait upon us. We fared well, and as we feasted His Majesty stood on the bank watching us with evident satisfaction. When we left the orangery to enter the castle those who smoked carried away Royal cigars and cigarettes. We entered the state apartments

by the north-east corner and were led through apartments, rooms and corridors closed to the general public, and out by the south-western exit of the castle.

Nothing could have been more fortunate for us than our reception by the King at Windsor. The newspapers liberally reported it and commented upon it, and the signal honour the King had conferred upon us was heralded throughout the length and breadth of the Kingdom before we had been in England twenty-four hours. But while we felt proud we recognized that Canada had been honoured by King Edward's gracious act.



Sir S. B. Boulton, Bart.,
Who entertained our party with a garden party at Copped Hall.

Notwithstanding all the pleasure that had been heaped upon us at Windsor, within two hours after leaving there we were (or the most of us) at Copped Hall, Totteridge, just beyond Epping Forest, where a garden party had been arranged for our special benefit. Copped Hall is a delightful suburban residence surrounded by magnificent park-like stretches of country, with oaks and elms such as England only can grow. Cardinal Manning was born there, and Bulwer Lytton lived and wrote there. It therefore possesses historical reminiscences as well as beautiful surroundings. It is now the residence of Sir S. B. Boulton, who at the time of our visit was plain Mr. Boulton with D. L. and J. P. after his name. The honourable prefix of "Sir" was conferred upon him subsequently.

The arrangements for our entertainment were most elaborate. A large green and white marquee, capable of holding several hundred people, was erected on one part of the ground, in which speeches of welcome were delivered and a musical programme rendered. On the lawn facing the west, under the spreading oaks and elms were refreshment tables, at which the men and women from Canada sat and fraternized with those from London and the



London—Piccadilly Circus.

surrounding country. In addition to the tables a large refreshment marquee was provided where solids and liquids abounded. A number of Canada's old friends had come out from London to grace the occasion with their presence, among them being two Governors-General, the Duke of Argyle and Lord Minto.

The musical programme was interspersed with speech-making. Sir S. B. Boulton was of course chairman, and his words of welcome were brief and apt. The duty of chief spokesman fell upon the Duke of Argyle, who made an excellent address.

It was a tired party that got back to London at the close of our first day there, but it was only the first of many similar experiences.

Tuesday we were the guests of the London and Indian Docks Company. At eleven o'clock we were entrained at Fenchurch street station, and forty minutes later were at Tilbury Dock and on board the Yarmouth Belle, steam-



The Garden Party at Copped Hall, the Residence of Sir S. B. Boulton.



London—The Western Dock—Looking Eastward.

ing in and out of the docks viewing the many steamers from nearly all parts o the world loading or unloading their cargoes. The prearrangements for ourf visit were excellent. As we stepped on board the Yarmouth Belle we were handed a diagram of the docks showing the name, size and location of each steamer there on that day and the country and port from which it came. The Tilbury Docks cover 588 acres, of which 73 are water, with a depth of 40 feet. The sight is famous as the place at which Queen Elizabeth reviewed her troops when Great Britain was threatened with destruction by the Spanish Armada, and the hotel in which we were entertained at luncheon is supposed to be near the exact spot where the Virgin Queen in addressing her troops, said: "I know I have the body of a weak, feeble woman, but I have the heart and stomach of a King, and of a King of England, too." The Tilbury Docks are owned by a private corporation, and what to us sounded extraordinary, had been constructed without financial aid from either government or



At Tilbury—the Steamer is About to Enter the Dock from the River.

In the distance are the merchant vessels, decorated for the occasion.



The French-Canadian Choir, on the Boat from Tilbury.

municipal body. In fact, instead of being assisted they are taxed, and at a pretty high rate in some instances. In one instance it amounted to 6s. on the pound.

The luncheon was welcome, and especially to those who had not had breakfast. And it was as good as it was welcome. The dining room overlooked the Thames, and Gravesend could be seen on the opposite shore. The chairman was Mr. C. J. Carter Scott, who, when proposing the health of the visitors, referred to the injury that had been done the port of London by absurd reports of some of the British consuls, and added, "the sooner men of business experience replaced, in consular posts, civil servants with peculiar arithmetical ideas, the better for the country," a sentiment which of course touched a responsive chord in the hearts of the Canadian business men present.

The luncheon was all the more interesting and important from the fact that it was the occasion of President W. K. George's first public utterance since arriving in England. In both matter and delivery the address was excellent. It was candid and manly, and judging from the cordial manner in which it was received by the English gentlemen present, was acceptable to them as well as gratifying to us Canadians. He told them without any hesitation or meaningless phrases that Canadians were bent on developing their own natural resources and their own manufacturing industries. In pursuance



Thames Embankment. Hotel Cecil at the left.

of this they did not ask a prohibitive tariff against the British Isles, "but they did ask a tariff to equalize the conditions there and here."

Speech-making over we again boarded the Yarmouth Belle, and an hour's run brought us to the Royal Albert Docks. These are 2¾ miles in length, with an area of 500 acres, of which 180 are water, and are lighted with electricity. Here again a printed diagram showed us the name and location of each steamer in dock, although one on our list we met going seawards as we were going dockwards. Probably she could not wait even for the Canadians, although she was bound for the distant shores of Australia. At the Royal Albert Docks, besides seeing many ocean vessels, most of which were unloading merchandise from Oriental and South American ports, we were conducted through the Black Prince, a battleship in course of construction for the British Government. And here, on the main deck, amid the clang of hammers and rivetting machines, we were entertained at afternoon tea.



London—The Bank of England and Royal Exchange.

The sun was setting when we got back to the city, and before long we were dressing for the reception at the Grafton Galleries tendered by the president and council of the London Chamber of Commerce. This reception was also a most successful affair. There was no demand for the strenuous life; but it was more or less interesting. The galleries were beautifully decorated and excellent instrumental music was provided, but the function was interesting chiefly because it gave us an opportunity of meeting many of the ladies of London, to say nothing of the gentlemen. There was no stiffness, and the maple leaf badge we wore dissipated in many instances the necessity for formal introduction to ladies as well as to gentlemen. And this ended the second day.

Wednesday morning we assembled on the Thames Embankment near the famous Cleopatra Needle, whence we were conveyed in brakes to the

Tower. Here we were broken up into small parties and carefully counted by "Beefeaters." They doubtless thought we were too precious to be lost. Whether, however, they counted us when we came out I know not. We were taken into dungeons deep and into halls and chambers high up within the famous buildings, comprised within the Tower enclosure, Beefeaters guiding us and explaining the points of interest and recalling historical incidents as if they had like school children faithfully learned their "pieces." Of course we were all interested, but one would require several visits to the Tower and occasional incarceration for a day at a time to absorb all that is to be seen. *The Times* told us next morning that we had been taken places and shown things within the Tower that are not often open to the average visitor.

From the Tower we were driven to the Baltic Mercantile and Shipping Exchange, 24 St. Mary Axe, where we were warmly welcomed by the business men and their army of clerks who had assembled to receive us. Our next stopping place was the Royal Exchange. This building, the third of its kind to be erected on the same site, the first being erected 450 years ago, naturally excited a great deal of interest. This building was doubly interesting from the fact that the upper part is occupied by Lloyds, the famous association of underwriters. Of course Lloyds rooms were open for our inspection. Their rooms were occupied by a thousand or more men, some of them being apparently too busy at their desks to cease their labours, but the majority filed into the passage ways leaving just room enough for us to pass. It was as amusing to us as the rooms and its surroundings and history were interesting. As we emerged from the Exchange we lined up on the sidewalk and, headed by two policemen, marched to Salters' Hall, on St. Swithin's Lane, a few blocks away, where we were entertained at luncheon by the president of the London Chamber of Commerce, Mr. T. F. Blackwell. And such a luncheon it was! We shall not soon forget it. There were viands and wines for an army of kings and princes. And we did as good justice to them as if we had been kings and princes, for our long morning's tour of sight-seeing had sharpened our appetites. But possibly the most interesting feature of the luncheon was the ceremony of passing the loving cup, one of the famous customs of the Salters' Company. It took place just before we dispersed. All stood—some 300—during this interesting ceremony, and each in turn took the loving cup, sipped the wine, wiped the rim with his

napkin, faced his neighbour, politely bowed, and gracefully handed him the cup. The two loving cups used in the ceremony were of the handsomest description and from 12 to 18 inches in height. As a memento of the visit to Salters' Hall the party was photographed in front of the main entrance.

Strenuous as had been the pleasures of the morning there was still a night of jollification before us—at least for the men of the party. We were the guests that evening of the London Chamber of Commerce at the annual banquet in the grand hall of the Hotel Cecil. There were speeches by Mr. Stanley Machin, treasurer of the London Chamber of Commerce, Admiral



After the Luncheon

Sir John Ommanney Hopkins, Sir E. Fitzgerald Law, Hon. T. A. Brassey, Mr. H. F. Donaldson, chief superintendent of ordnance factories, Mr. Felix Schuster, chairman of the council of the London Chamber of Commerce, Sir Gilbert Parker, Mr. E. Beauchamp, chairman of Lloyds, Major Bridges Webb, chairman of the Baltic, Lord Strathcona, Mr. W. K. George, president of the Canadian Manufacturers Association, Mr. C. G. Ballantyne, first vice-president of the Association.

The chief speaker was Mr. W. K. George. All who preceded him made their remarks brief, in order that he might have all the more time at his dis-

posal. He spoke with care and precision, and, as in all his utterances, was frank and outspoken. He was warmly cheered when he declared that the visit of the Canadian Manufacturers Association had no political significance whatever. They came merely as a body of business men, chiefly to meet and learn to know the people of the home land. While they hoped the visit would result in clearer knowledge of conditions and in an increasing exchange of trade, their aim was, above all, to establish a closer touch and better understanding with the people of the motherland. The audience listened with wrapped attention as he expatiated upon the various resources of



at Salters' Hall.

Canada and particularly in regard to the output of the manufacturing industries of the country.

The banquet was quite a "hit," but the feature of it was Mr. George's speech. It set at rest any preconceived notions that the visit of the Canadian Manufacturers Association had a political motive. It also emphatically declared that while Canada had set herself to the task of developing her manufacturing resources she had no other ambition naturally than to be a part and parcel of the British Empire.

Thursday, June 22nd was Gold Cup Day at Ascot. In the pre-arrange-



Normanhurst—A Typical Country Residence.
The Home of Lord Brassey.

ments which the London Chamber of Commerce had made for our stay in London, this famous event was not overlooked. Tickets were placed at our disposal at 25 shillings, which covered railway fare, lunch, and tea at the enclosure of the Grosvenor Club. To the race grounds proper at Ascot no admission fee is charged. Where there are charges it is to the club enclosures, of which there are many, and to the grand stands. The races at Ascot are designed for the benefit of the aristocracy, just as those at Derby are for the people, and the charges for most of the enclosures are aristocratic, if one can be permitted to use such a term as a synonym for high prices. The Grosvenor enclosure did not afford a view of the races. It was merely an enclosure for refreshments. Those of our party who desired to gain admission to the enclosures paid the fee demanded for such places, although the maple leaf badge was the sesame that opened the gates of some of the enclosures without the presentation of the usual fee. Being Gold Cup Day, of



One Hundred Members of the C.M.A. at Normanhurst.

Hon. T. A. Brassey is on the right of the President, Lady Idina Brassey on his left.



H. F. Donaldson,
Chief Superintendent of His Majesty's Ordnance Factories.

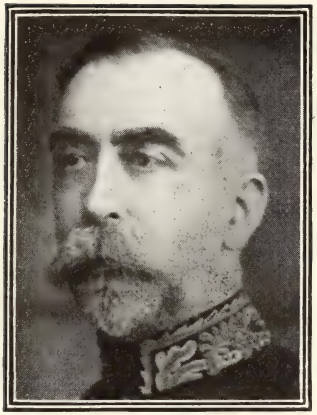
course His Majesty was there; so was the wealth and beauty of London and other parts of Great Britain. One could only surmise as to the wealth; but of the beauty there was no question. It certainly was there, and the Canadians had an opportunity of seeing it in all its glory, for the dressmaker's and the milliner's art had been utilized to an extent unknown at race meets in Canada. So with the beauty of the English ladies, the presence of the Royal family and the excellent races, to say nothing of the great mass of people, there was no lack of entertainment for the Canadians at Ascot, hot and all as the day was, and hot and uncomfortable as the frock suits and silk hats were which etiquette demanded should be worn at such an aristocratic race meet.

Next day there was an entire change of programme, as the theatrical manager would say. At 9.30 a.m. we were on board the steamer Philomel at London Bridge, bound for a trip down the river to Woolwich Arsenal. Our destination was reached before noon after a most pleasant sail. Before landing we were broken up into small parties of a dozen or more, each being designated by a letter of the alphabet. Headed by one of the employees bearing on a pole the letter to which it belonged, each party marched ashore like a small body of troops and was conducted through the famous works. When the hour for luncheon arrived each party was marched on board the steamer again, whence, after refreshments had been served, it was again conducted on shore to finish the uncompleted tour of the works. It was late in the afternoon when this had been accomplished, and when we were well on our voyage homeward tea was served on deck.

The trip up the river to London Bridge was even more interesting than



The C.M.A. Leaving the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich.



Sir George Hayter Chubb, Bart.

the trip down in the morning. The tide was high and the river was crowded with crafts of various descriptions, from the large steamers, which were making their way oceanwards, to the multitude of barges heavily laden with merchandise either towed by tugs, carried along by sails of red, or laboriously propelled by sweeps nearly as long as the craft themselves, while behind all was the bank of smoke which hangs over the river and city, made glorious by the sun which was setting in its rear.

Notwithstanding the strenuous pleasures of the day the night saw us at the gardens of the Royal Botanical Society, Regent's Park, where we were the guests of Sir George Hayter Chubb, Bart., and the Council of the Imperial Industries Club. The famous gardens were turned into a fairyland. Lights of varied hues festooned the trees and were suspended from gracefully bending bamboo poles lining the main thoroughfare. The scene was one that will not soon be forgotten. The programme of instrumental and vocal music was of a high order, and the refreshments were such as only hospitable London can provide. The evening was delightful and the function was thoroughly enjoyed.

A party of about 100 spent Satur-



Dollis Hill House.

Home of Sir Hugh Gilzean-Reid, where some members were entertained on Sunday, July 2nd.



A View at Battle Abbey, taken by the President.

day, the 24th, at Battle Abbey, and a most enjoyable time it had. Those who were not fortunate enough to be drawn for Battle Abbey spent the day visiting places of interest in and about the city.

Saturday, July 1st, was one of the most strenuous days we spent in England. We had returned the previous day from the first week of the provincial tour to participate in the Dominion Day functions. In the afternoon a garden party was given in our honour at the Botanical Gardens, Regent's Park, by Mr. Alfred Moseley, C. M. G., which, like everything else arranged for our benefit, was successful. The special purpose of this function was to give the Canadians an opportunity of meeting Lord Ridley, Mr. Arthur Pearson, and other members of Mr. Chamberlain's tariff commission.

Seven o'clock found us seated in the banquetting hall of Hotel Cecil as guests of Lord Strathcona at the annual Dominion Day banquet. It was the ninth time Lord Strathcona had presided at a similar function, and seated near him were three ex-governors-general of Canada, the Duke of Argyle being on his right, and the Earl of Minto and Lord Aberdeen on his left. About 450 were present, and among them were, in addition to those mentioned, such



Sir Alfred Moseley, C.M.G.
Who entertained our party with a garden party at the Botanical Gardens, London.

well-known men as Lieut.-Col. Percy Girouard, Lord Alverstone, Lord Bishop of Ripon, Earl of Lichfield, Sir William Mulock, Admiral Freemantle, General Lord William Seymour, Sir Sanford Fleming, Prof. W. Osler, Sir Gilbert Parker.

Lord Strathcona had made lavish arrangements for the entertainment of his guests, and the banquet was successful in every respect. The menu card was illustrated with scenes from the Canadian Rockies. The toasts were imperialistic and Canadian. Prof. Osler, Admiral Freemantle, and General Seymour responded for the "Imperial Forces;" Sir William Mulock for "The Dominion of Canada;" and the Duke of Argyle, President W. K. George, and E. Marshall Fox, chairman of the American Society of London, for "Our Guests." Many Canadian ladies looked down upon the animated and interesting function from the ladies' gallery.

But the Dominion Day celebration did not end with the banquet. Lord and



Sir Neville Lubbock, K.C.M.G.,
Who welcomed us to the Crystal Palace.

Lady Strathcona had another function arranged for our honour. And so eleven o'clock found us driving to the Royal Institute of Painters, Piccadilly. Here, with his venerable partner, Lord Strathcona received his guests, among them being Lady Macdonald, the widow of the late Sir John Macdonald, who, despite her age and the lateness of the hour, sought out the Canadians in the party and told more than one of them of the warm place Canada still had in her affections. There was music and refreshments again. It was past the midnight hour when the guests returned to their hotels.

On Friday, July 7th, we returned to London from the second week of our provincial tour, and on the evening of that day attended a reception given in our honour by their Graces the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland at Stafford House, the finest private mansion in London. The Duke and Duchess were most gracious in their hospitality, and every opportunity was afforded to see the mansion with its famous staircase and paintings. The presence of the Princess Louise added interest to the occasion.



The Crystal Palace, near London.

Notwithstanding all he had done to entertain us since our arrival in England, Lord Strathcona was not through with us yet. On July 8th we were his guests at Knebworth Park, his country residence, about 40 miles from London, and famous as the seat of Lord Lytton. There were about 1700 people present, and four special trains were chartered to convey them to the estate. Among the guests were many Canadians besides those composing the manufacturers excursion party. The famous old mansion with its many



His Grace the Duke of Sutherland, K.G.

historical rooms, among which is Queen Elizabeth's bedroom, was thrown open to the guests, many of whom found their way through it during the afternoon.

Monday, July 10th, saw the conclusion of the official functions in London, when a luncheon was tendered us in Hotel Cecil by the Eighty Club, an organization founded in 1880 to commemorate the political victory of Mr. Gladstone that year. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was chairman during the early part of the luncheon, and after he had retired to take his place in the House of Commons, Lord Ripon, an ex-viceroy of India filled the chair. Sir Campbell-Bannerman, before retiring, said that while the club was a political one it was not there on that occasion in a political capacity. He cordially welcomed the Canadian Manufacturers, and declared that the party of which he belonged was every whit as proud of the Empire as any political organization within the four seas. The function was a happy one. President George, with his customary frankness, recited the policy of the Canadian Manufacturers in regard to the tariff; and the frankness with which he spoke earned the applause of those present.

A Scotchman once wrote of the English people, that "they were an unco braw people to live amang." And we found the phrase particularly applicable to the people of London. Apparently there was nothing left undone in the prearranged plans for our entertainment. And there were no "fuss and feathers." Secretary Kenric Murray of the London Chamber of Commerce had a large staff of clerks and stenographers stationed in the Hotel Cecil, and the best evidence their duties were well performed is the fact that the various functions were carried out with extraordinary precision and absence of friction. The prearrangements were so well made that when

the moment for the various functions arrived there was no hurrying or scurrying of committees or officials to set the "wheels going." The "wheels" were always set going, but who the mysterious person or persons were who "pressed the button" no one ever knew. In a word, Londoners know how to entertain in a manner that is altogether unknown to us on this side of the Atlantic. One day when I ventured to compliment a member of the London Chamber of Commerce upon the excellent arrangements they had made and carried into effect for our entertainment, he merely remarked in an off-handed way: "O, you know we in London have been entertaining for a good many hundred years. London ought to know something about entertaining."



Her Grace The Duchess of Sutherland,
Who received the C.M.A. at Stafford House,
on July 7th.

Old London to be visited is to be loved. To be loved for the hospitality of its people, although they nearly killed us with kindness; to be loved for what it has been, and to be loved for what it is to-day. And if Samuel Johnson said to day what he said to Boswell nearly one hundred and thirty years ago, I doubt if there is one in the party of Canadians who visited London with our party who would dispute the point with him. "Why, sir," he said, "you find no man, at all intellectual, who is willing to leave London. No, sir, when a man is tired of London, he is tired of life; for there is in London all that life can afford."



Municipal Buildings and Town Hall, Walsall.

THE PROVINCIAL TOUR.

THAT part of England which lies outside of London is known in the vernacular as "The Provinces." Having spent a fast and furious week in London, it was in somewhat of a doubtful spirit that the party started upon their two weeks' provincial tour. There had been so little time to see friends, transact private business or "go shopping," that many members grudgingly departed from the great city. Besides, they were going out into the country where the attractions, they believed, could hardly be expected to equal those of London.

Monday morning fortunately was bright and sunny. The air was delicious. The two special trains were ready promptly and were found to be delightfully comfortable. The start was auspicious. The crowd at the Walsall station and on the streets leading to the City Hall banished any little

gloom that existed, and the continuous and hearty welcomes of Birmingham, Leeds, Sheffield and Bradford entirely changed the attitude of the party. They had not expected such splendid treatment, they had not looked forward to so many interesting factories, public buildings, cathedrals, or functions ; in short, they became enthusiastic, and the ennui bred by the busy week in London entirely disappeared.

There is one feature of the Englishman's way of doing things which may be remarked upon here. He does everything thoroughly. When he provides an entertainment for you every detail is worked out carefully in advance. Every train is run on time ; every place to be visited is made ready according to plan and schedule; every necessary means of transportation is provided ; tickets of four or five succeeding events are prepared on the coupon system, so that there may be no possible hitch at any point. Wherever we went thorough arrangements had been made. There was no hurry, no confusion. Nothing was attempted that could not be adequately and deliberately carried out. In such matters the Englishman has the Canadian and the American beaten. Hence our trip was a pleasant one, though we had much ground to cover and many engagements to keep.

Another feature of our experience that week was the greater insight into the political situation obtained by our members. We visited Birming-



Alderman E. T. Holden, J.P.
Mayor of Walsall.

ham, the home of Chamberlainism, and Leeds and Sheffield the centres of the Free-traders. There is no division of opinion as to the value of the colonies to the motherland or with regard to the necessity of a closer drawing together of all parts of the Empire. All are agreed on these points. Every Imperial sentiment expressed by any Canadian speaker was met by an equally Imperial expression from an English speaker. The president of one Chamber of Commerce advocated a colonial commercial conference with all the politicians excluded. And this seems to be their attitude. They resent the interference of the politicians in purely commercial matters, and deny the existence of any other difference of opinion requiring adjustment. Both Liberals and Conservatives are solicitous for the upbuilding of the Empire as a whole, and the difference between them lies wholly in the matter of a commercial policy. They cannot wholly resent Mr. Chamberlain's interference, because he is a business man and because of his strong colonial support. Yet even he arouses much antagonism among those whose fathers and grandfathers have been preaching free trade for more than 60 years. Mr. Chamberlain put it very well when he said, "When a doctrine has been entertained, rightly or wrongly, for two generations, it becomes a superstition, and then it is sacred." It is quite evident that those who



Mr. S. B. Wheway,
President Chamber of Commerce, Walsall.

believe in a modified free trade have found in Mr. Chamberlain a leader equal to any leader on the other side, though there is a great possibility that he may suffer the same disappointment as Moses.

Turning for a moment from the graver side of this visit the quality of the entertainment provided by these hosts of ours was of the highest order. The Englishman—aye, and the English woman—loves a good meal, with a considerable variety of food and several brands of wine. Wherever the Canadians went they were treated most generously in this regard. Further, the hosts scattered themselves through the party on all large occasions and with an American freedom proceeded to make every person feel at home. Nor was this done by men alone—the women were always present and just as anxious to assist in making conversation as were their husbands, and just as willing to talk of Canada and its people. Consequently the ladies of the party had a delightful time. Their very best gowns had been left in London,



Alderman Beale,
Acting Lord Mayor of Birmingham.



J. S. Taylor, Esq.,
Chairman Chamber of Commerce, Birmingham.



Rt. Hon. Jesse Collings, J.P., M.P.,
President Chamber of Commerce, Birmingham.

but their happy smiles were in evidence at every function.

It is just questionable whether the delegates took most interest in historical edifices such as Lichfield Cathedral, Dudley Castle, Kirkstall Abbey and York Minster, or in the commercial aspect of the great industrial cities which almost touch hands in the centre of England. These ancient buildings were always the first choice where a choice was necessary, and yet the industrial visits were usually marked by a keen interest on the part of even the ladies. The "Black District" presented many new points of interest to them—the hundreds of brick smokestacks rising in every direction, their tops lost in the dimness caused by their own clouds—the narrow, stone-paved street with scarcely a single blade of grass—the humble homes of the multitudes who have been the basis of England's industrial greatness. Whether it was viewing the series of tiny rooms which make up a cutlery factory, the extensive one-roomed buildings in which heavy machinery and huge guns are made, the tossing of coppers from the upper decks of the trams to the ragged urchins who crowded the narrow sidewalks, or dining with the great industrial lords and their wives—whatever the party did was done with continuous interest and a mild form of insatiable curiosity.

Upon our arrival at Walsall we were met at the station by a committee headed by S. B. Wheway, President of the Chamber of Commerce. Fifty of the party at once took the train for Dudley, where they spent the day. The remaining one hundred and fifty were driven over to the new City Hall where they were formally welcomed by the Mayor, the Mayoress, the Deputy Mayor



A London and North Western Railway Co. Train.

This is a duplicate of the train supplied to the C.M.A. for the trip from Edinburgh to London. It was composed entirely of dining cars, with the addition of two royal coaches for official use.

and Town Clerk. Walsall, being an ancient town, the Mayor was dressed in a fur-trimmed robe and wore the usual gold chain. After inspecting the beautiful edifice we walked over to the drill hall for lunch. This was tastefully decorated in our honour. The luncheon, as usual, was a sumptuous affair with a plentiful supply of wines. Judging by the tables to which we were welcomed, the people of Old England drink a deal of wine. Even the lunch basket supplied to through passengers on the trains contains a bottle of light wine when desired. In the afternoon, fifty more of the delegates proceeded to Lichfield Cathedral by special train and were warmly welcomed by the clergy and the village people. The remainder visited the numerous Walsall factories and attended a pleasant garden party.

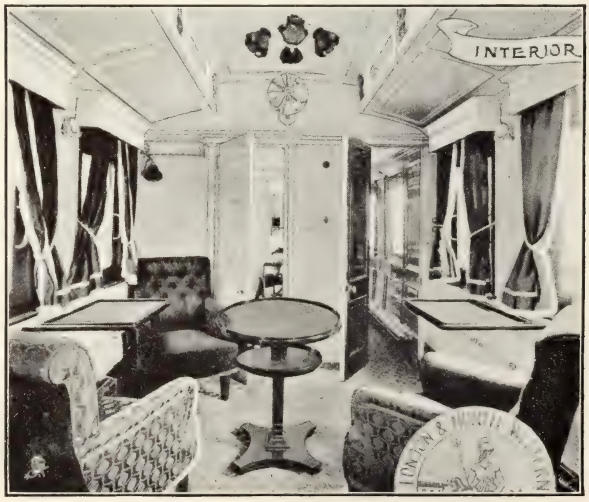
This day in the Walsall district was one of the most notable of our whole tour. The crowd along the streets upon our arrival gave us a genuine welcome which we can never forget. The magnificently decorated factories, the splendid souvenir history bound in Walsall hogskin, and the general hearty welcome, made a deep impression. Mayor Thompson, of Dudley, and Mr. Claughton, agent for the Earl of Dudley, made the visit to that district exceedingly pleasant. The Mayor and Council of Lichfield received the party which visited there in the council chamber, and invited them to partake of light



Mr. J. Wright,
Of the L. & N.W., who so efficiently superintended all our railway arrangements.

refreshments. The clergy invited them to hear the beautiful service at the cathedral, and afterwards gave a garden party in their honour.

We arrived at Birmingham on Monday night, and early Tuesday morning began our tour of inspection. I had the pleasure of visiting the new University buildings, with a score of others, under the guidance of Prof. Ashley, formerly professor of political science in the University of Toronto. At noon there was a luncheon and Mr. Chamberlain made an important Imperial address. What he said has appeared in full in the English papers and was much commented upon. Our party was perhaps as much interested in the appearance and manner of the ex-Secretary of State for the Colonies as they were in the matter contained in his address. He made a favorable impression as an orator, and the general feeling was that his utterances were such as might have been delivered by a Canadian states-



Interior of one of the Royal Saloons provided for the officials of our party.

man dealing with the question of our relation to the Mother Country.

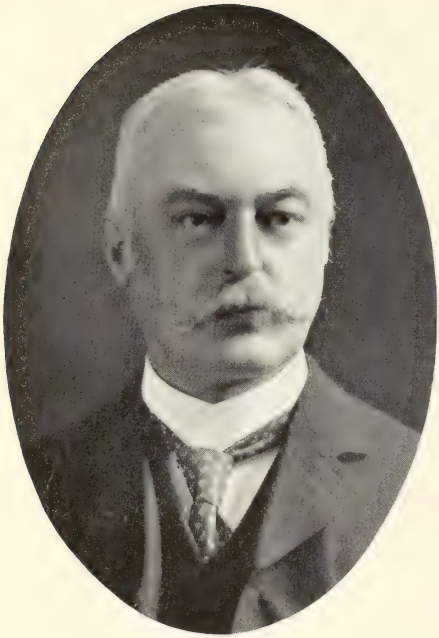
After the luncheon, Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain received all the guests in a drawing-room adjoining the room in which the banquet had been held. The party then proceeded to the New Street station, where a special train was in waiting to convey them to the model village of Bournville, where they were to be entertained by the Messrs. Cadbury. Here, as usual, we were broken up into small parties and led on a tour of inspection by well-posted guides. The model houses for the working people, the model houses for the poor, the gardens, the club houses, and all the other interesting features were reviewed. Then came a luncheon and a welcome by Mr. Richard Cadbury—and, not least, a few words from Mrs. Cadbury, delivered in a charming and creditable manner.



Alderman Sir Joseph Jonas, J.P.
Lord Mayor of Sheffield.

In the evening there was a reception in the Grosvenor Rooms at the Grand Hotel by Mr. J. S. Taylor, chairman of the Birmingham Chamber of Commerce, and Miss Taylor ; a splendid programme of music was rendered, but the pleasant and friendly attitude of the citizens during the evening was quite sufficient in itself to make the occasion memorable.

The Party arrived at Sheffield on Wednesday at 11 o'clock and were immediately conducted on a tour of some of the famous cutlery and silver-plating establishments which have made that city so well known throughout the world. At noon there was a special luncheon in the hall of the ancient



Henry H. Bedford,
President Chamber of Commerce, Sheffield,

Cutlers' Company, at which over three hundred persons sat down. In the afternoon there were further industrial visits, including a tour of the famous gun works of Vickers, Sons & Maxim. In the evening there was a reception in the town hall by the Mayor and Mayoress, and an enjoyable dance.

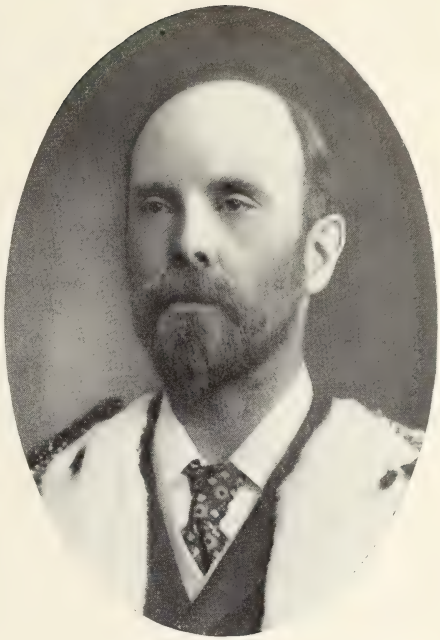
One feature in connection with our visit to Sheffield which should be mentioned, was the "Yorkshire welcome." In other words, the delegates were not allowed to go to the hotels, but were distributed around as honoured guests among the manufacturers ; after weeks of travel and hotel life this came as a pleasant variation, besides opening the way for special acquaintance and possible friendship. For genuine and simple courtesy and for dignified hospitality, our party will long hold the people of Sheffield in high repute.

On Thursday morning we arrived at Leeds and much the same programme was carried out. The industries here are more varied than at Sheffield. A large number visited the University in connection with which there are technical schools for advanced experimental teaching of the arts of dyeing, spinning, weaving and tanning. This is the most scientific and best equipped institution of its kind in great Britain. It embodies a principle which has long been upheld in German educational institutions and which will no doubt soon affect the character of our own high schools and colleges. In the afternoon a number of the delegates went over to York to visit that beautiful city with its rebuilt Roman walls and its high and imposing Minster.

The luncheon at Powolny's Rooms on the invitation of Mr. Barran, chairman of the Chamber of Commerce, was a brilliant success. Mr. Barran's address was as enthusiastic as any colonial could hope to hear, even while he

expressed his adherence to the principle of Free Trade in Great Britain's commercial policy. He also expressed his appreciation of preferential features of the Canadian tariff. The Lord Mayor, Mr. Robert Armitage, spoke most warmly, and this civic welcome was ably seconded by the friendly efforts of the large number of citizens present.

On Friday our party paid a visit to Bradford, the centre of the silk and dress goods trade. They were treated to a long ride about the city on the municipally-



R. Armitage, Esq.,
Lord Mayor of Leeds.



Henry Barran, J.P.,
President Leeds Chamber of Commerce

owned and operated trams. The model town of Saltaire was visited and compared with the model town of Bournville, founded by Mr. Cadbury, which was visited during our stay in Birmingham. The latter being more modern in its conception and construction has some points to commend it over Saltaire, as the physical development of the boys and girls is more scientifically supervised. These model towns are doing much to solve the "slum" question.

The task of replying to the various

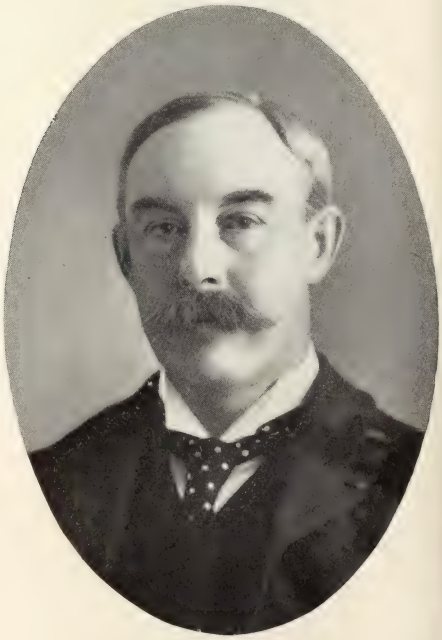


Ald. W. E. B. Priestly, J.P.,
Mayor of Bradford.

toasts at the social gatherings of the week was distributed among the leading members of the party, and some excellent representation of Canada's needs and resources have resulted. The speakers of the week included Messrs. Amyot, Wickett, Younge, Gartshore, McNaught and Ballantyne.

On Friday night we were back in London, having completed the first week of our provincial tour.

The second week of the trip was fully as enjoyable as the first, though the railway journeys were longer and though in order to carry out the Liverpool programme properly it was necessary to leave London on Sunday evening.



Mr. W. H. Mitchell,
President Chamber of Commerce, Bradford.

Our visit to Liverpool was exceedingly pleasant, partly because the programme was not overloaded. The delegates were divided into two sections; one was taken to the Diamond Match Works, where 159,000,000 matches can be turned out in one day. The other went across the river to Port Sunlight, which is a model village, built and con-

trolled by Lever Bros., makers of Sunlight Soap. The visit to the soap factories was instructive and not at all unpleasant. Afterwards the hundred visitors were entertained at luncheon by Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lever at the Bridge Inn—a hotel controlled on the "trust principle," inaugurated in England by Lord Grey. Mr. Lever surprised his audience by his saying that what the visitors had seen in the way of dining-rooms, schools, athletic halls, swimming baths, and model houses, had not been provided on the ground of philanthropy. It was purely business. They desired to make the conditions of



Councillor John Lea,
Lord Mayor of Liverpool.



Sir Alfred Jones.
President of the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce.

labour easier and more wholesome because it was a paying investment. Their people were better workers because of these things. He then gave another surprise by stating that he was in favour of combinations and organizations by working men, as they wanted their workpeople to be able to speak collectively and coherently. If the price of labour was fixed there was less likelihood of indiscriminate

competition among those who employed it. Cutting prices among masters was as bad as strikes among working men.

Late in the afternoon the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress gave a reception at the Town Hall, where over a thousand people presented themselves. The Lord Mayor took occasion to make a short address of welcome and to pay a compliment to the Premier of Canada, whom he once had the honour of entertaining. Mr. George replied briefly, telling them that they were sending back to Canada nearly three hundred missioners in the cause of Imperial unity and cohesion. A Liverpool baritone sang "The Maple Leaf" and the audience joined heartily in the chorus.

The enthusiastic welcome accorded to us by the people of Newcastle, and of its summer resort, Tynemouth, was all that mortals could wish. We were met at the station by the Mayor and several other official persons in their robes of office, guarded on either hand by gorgeously attired mace-bearers. We were welcomed, and invited to take carriages for the Guild Hall, where a splendid luncheon awaited us. Then came the usual toasts and speeches, Mr. Wilkins, of Montreal, and Mr. Coates, of Ottawa, the latter a native of this district, replying for the Canadians. We were told of the growth of Newcastle as a shipbuilding centre, and were then taken out to view one of the great ports of the world, made in a river which was once so shallow that it could be waded at low tide, and that within the memory of the present generation. Eight miles of it has been dredged to make a port where there are more shipbuilding plants than in any other spot in the world—with, perhaps, a single exception. Some of the party went to visit the Elswick or Armstrong yards, which, when busy, employ 25,000 men. The remainder went aboard a small steamer and were taken down the river to hear the music of the rivetting hammers, and to catch a glimpse of the North Sea between the two great stone piers which guard the entrance to the river. The trip was made under auspicious circumstances, and was thoroughly enjoyed.

A sight which the party will never forget was obtained as we approached the training ship Wellesley, which lies anchored in a bend of the river close to Tynemouth. As we approached, the boys were called up from below and suddenly appeared above the rail and in the rigging. Their band played the national anthem and the two hundred boyish voices rang out across the river in a shrill but beautiful harmony. We cheered them, and they cheered

back, and such perfect cheers they were, led by the senior officer present. These boys are picked up from the streets and here educated and trained for naval service.

After seeing the Volunteer Life Brigade House and the interesting Priory ruins, which causes Tynemouth to remember Oliver Cromwell and his ruthless followers, we had a hurried tea. Then an electric train rushed us back to Newcastle for an evening reception in the Art Gallery. This was a pleasant function, though the art of Northern England on exhibition there is not any better than one may see in a Canadian art exhibition. Yet there is as much local pride and courage in Newcastle as there is in any part of Canada, and they were not a bit ashamed.



Edinburgh—The Ancient Chapel at Holyrood.

Early next morning we were on our way to the north, to that fair Edinburgh, the pride of Scotia, whose fame is known throughout the world. Our train bravely climbed the mountains and panted across the sheep-dotted hills, until at noon we sighted the ancient capital. It was wrapped in a strong Scotch mist, and we wondered if it was as beautiful as we had been led to believe. We drove up to the hotel where another official luncheon awaited

us, and the glimpses through the cab windows were disappointing. Inside a cherry Scotch greeting soon made us feel better, and before that function was over the mist gave signs of rising. By the time the drags were brought around it was clear again, and our only rain in three weeks had passed. The afternoon was beautiful and the Castle loomed up distinctly towards the south west, and that famous thoroughfare, Princes street, began to disclose its beauties. Before our two days' visit was over, we had all agreed that Edinburgh is the fairest of the cities of Great Britain.

One is loath to pass over the excellent address of welcome made by Mr. W. B. Blaikie, Chairman of the Edinburgh Chamber. In it he showed a splendid knowledge of Canadian history and of the points of contact between that and the record of Scotland's sons. He referred to the Baronets of Nova Scotia, created by King James, and the curious fact that for the purpose of investiture, the Castle Rock and its approaches were in 1625 constituted a part of Nova Scotia by a "legal fiction." This Act has never been repealed, said Mr. Blaikie, and he believed that the historic spot might be held to be the property of the Dominion of Canada. This assertion caused much laughter. Imagine if you can, Sir Wilfrid Laurier transporting the famous Castle and its rock to Ottawa and setting it up in opposition to Parliament Hill! Or imagine Edinburgh without its most precious relic! Either picture is dramatic.

A very pleasant two days were spent there. Some went up to Rosslin Chapel and the Palace of Dalkeith, the latter one of the seats of the Duke of Buccleuch. Others went to Dalmeny, where Lord Roseberry had opened his doors for their entertainment. Others went to the Trossachs.

Has any mention been made yet of the presentations to Mr. Kenric B. Murray, Secretary of the London Chamber of Commerce, and to Mr. R. J. Younge, Secretary of the Canadian Manufacturers Association? This was a pleasing duty assumed by the ladies of the party when in Edinburgh. The present chosen for Mr. Murray was a loving cup of silver, on an ebony stand, accompanied by a mammoth bouquet of sweet peas. The address of Mrs. Firstbrook, was full of poetic warmth, and Mr. Murray's reply quite surprising in its fervour from so ordinarily calm a person. Unhappily, Mr. Younge could not be present to receive the handsome Travelling Bag provided for him, and so his substitute had to do the best he could.



Dover—Where the C.M.A. left for Paris.

THE TRIP TO PARIS.

EARLY in July there began to be heard among the pilgrims of the C.M.A., at the Hotel Cecil, in London, rumours of a possible official trip to France. One of our vice-presidents, Hon. Senator Rolland, had gone to Paris, possibly as an envoy in that regard, and there were other members among us, from Quebec province, who would, we knew, if necessary, re-inforce him. Presently the members received, through the Information Bureau of the Association, word that a trip had been arranged, with special trains in England and France, and a special steamer across the channel. (This was arranged for us by M. Sartiaux, chief engineer of the Compagnie des Chemins de Fer du Nord, who was so kind as to send his deputy, Mr. Sire, of London, on the trip with us). Leaving London on Tuesday the 11th, at 10 a.m., we should reach Paris at six in the evening, and the terms, 58*s.* 4*d.*, over and back to



M. Dubief,
Minister of Commerce for France.

Charing Cross station, were such as to be attractive to almost every one of us. Accordingly, the party, or, at least, something like two hundred of them, after a welcome from the Mayor of Calais, reached the Gare du Nord, in the gay capital of France, being taken across from Dover to Calais, per turbine steamer, *Onward*, in an hour, to find a committee of the British Chamber of Commerce, of Paris, accompanied by a number of other distinguished citizens, awaiting us on the station platform, M. Pieron, of the railway company, among them. Such a smiling, welcoming group as they were, and such an excited crowd as we travellers were, exchanging compliments in our best English-French with those fascinating people. Pavilions of British ensigns, with the Canadian shield thereon, decorated the railway station, and, presently, from an inner room, where welcoming formalities were being exchanged, came the strains of "God Save the King," led, we were told, by two Scottish-Parisians, named, respectively, Pollock and McKenzie, who knew something of Canadian trade, and both of whom were noticeable, being over six feet tall.

As the one hotel, L'hotel du Louvre, would not hold us all, some forty persons dispersed to others ; and, as that first evening was at every one's individual disposal, the theatres, boulevards and cafés chantants had many Canadian patrons. Next day found the party distracted by different invitations. Trips were offered or proposed to the mint, the picture galleries, the old cathedral, the enchanting suburbs ; sails upon the Seine, visits to the Trocadero, the Arc du Triomphe, the Louvre, or the Luxembourg. But the official assemblies must, of course, be given precedence in anything we might arrange to do.

The official functions in Paris, during our stay, were memorable. As becomes a people who are masters of the art of entertaining, their placing of guests had just enough of formality to ensure promptness and decorum. And the many halls and chambers of the city were excellently adapted for either reception or feasting—we were privileged to see a number of them. On



A Landscape at Versailles.

Wednesday, the 12th, a reception was tendered the C.M.A. party by the French Chamber of Commerce at 4.30, and at that hour the President of the Chamber, who is M. Lesieur, M. Lacroix, M. Victor Hugo, Mr. J. L. Pollock, and a number of members were assembled to receive us at No. 2 Place de la Bourse. A dozen or two of the Canadians arrived on time, but, unhappily, the bulk of the party, which included the officers, were a quarter of an hour late. To a group of business men, such as our hosts were, this must have been annoying, but no word of reproach was heard. M. Lesieur made a pleasing address, in which he recalled that the Chamber of Commerce, of Paris, had promoted close trade relations with Great Britain, and had also received, some months since, delegates from the British Parliament. He spoke most kindly of Canada, which could never seem a strange land to Frenchmen, and recommended, by an extension of the commercial treaty of 1895, the further development of trade between Canada and France. Mr. George, in reply, assured the speaker and his friends that Canadians, while loyal to Britain, have retained in large measure their affection for France.



M. Bellan,
Syndic du Conseil Municipal, Paris.

Hon. Senator Rolland, of Montreal, gave in French a very neat little address on the commercial relations between the two countries. Among the important guests on this occasion were M. De Jouvenel, Director of the Cabinet, who represented M. Dubief, the Minister of Trade ; Mr. Millington Drake, President of the British Chamber of Commerce, in Paris ; MM. Lepine and Laurent, of the Prefecture of Police ; MM. Fabre and Poindron, of the Canadian Agency. Formality here ended, for we found in an adjoining chamber a delightful lunch spread for us on tables strewn with flowers and daintily decorated. Most attentive were the ladies and gentlemen who acted as our hosts, and each lady among the visitors strove to carry away a rose as a souvenir of a delightful five o'clock tea.

It is to be noted here that a special compliment is paid by the Canadian Commercial Agent to M. De Jouvenel, in connection with our stay : "He," says M. Poindron, "promoted with an unexhaustible compliance, all the arrangements and details which I suggested to him."



M. Mascurand, Senator.
President du Comité Republicain du Commerce et de l'Industrie, Paris.



Paris—The Review at which the C. M. A. were guests.

Next day the authorities of the city received us at the Hotel de Ville, or City Hall, at half-past two. The gentleman who first pronounced an address of welcome was M. L. Bellan, Syndic of the Municipal Council. To him succeeded M. Autrand, Deputy Magistrate of the Department du Seine, who represented the mayor of the city, and M. Laurent, General Secretary, who pronounced a welcome on behalf of his chief, Commissioner of Police Lepine. At half-past seven the same evening came the most imposing function of all, dinner at the Quai d'Orsay. In a superb room, whose decorations included the work of the finest artists of modern France, some four hundred persons in all sat down to the most sumptuous of repasts. In an alcove of the chamber, or rather in a portion of it separated from the dining hall by only a row of marble pillars, was a full military band of sixty pieces, whose strains occasionally stimulated but oftener drowned fitful attempts at conversation. To say attempts, is hardly a misnomer when it is



M. M. Lesieur,
President Chamber of Commerce, Paris.

recalled that most of us spoke French as little as our entertainers spoke English. But whether we worked off laborious questions and answers out of Ollendorff's Manual or unloaded upon our hosts paragraphs of boarding-school French in the style of Lafontaine or Voltaire, our good freinds and entertainers forbore to laugh at us. Across the table they would essay little attempts at converse by means of the menu, the handing of a flower to a lady, a reference to the air last played by the band, a request of a man who knew a little of *la belle langue* to translate a message to his neighbour. (Why is it that a few words in a foreign tongue from a lady are so much more readily understood than the same from a man?) This conundrum is in brackets and a reply is not expected.

At this dinner of July 13th, the Minister of Commerce of the Republic, M. Dubief, presided. A number of eloquent speeches were made, referring to the happy circumstance that brought together in the capital of France a group of visitors



Hector Fabre, Esq.,
Canadian Commissioner at Paris.

from a country of such peculiar interest to the French people as Canada; to the good which might arise from a series of like friendly visits; to the pleasure it afforded Parisians to entertain women, as well as men, of a party which included not only English but French-speaking and French-descended members, and finally to the possibility that the intercourse between business men of the two countries now begun would tend to foster an enlarged trade.

Mr. McNaught replied for the visitors, expressing their gratefulness for the extreme favour with which they had been received in Paris, and for the feeling and eloquent words of the chairman of the evening. It would, he said, be one of the many agreeable things which they could relate when they reached home, that they had been so delightfully entertained under the auspices of the Government of France.

It was M. Mascurand, Senator of Paris and President of the Republican Committee of Commerce and Industry, who organized the banquet, and it did infinite credit to his industry and taste. An afternoon reception was arranged one day by order of M. Loubet, the President of the French Republic, and the ladies are not likely to forget the bouquet of roses with which each was presented on that occasion. The President kindly arranged that some of us should see the military review of the Fête de la Republique out at Longchamps. In addition to being favoured by sights such as the interior of the mint, and the process of manufacturing Gobelin tapestry, the visitors had the remarkable compliment paid them of being given twenty tickets to hear "Faust" at the Grand Opera, and eighty tickets to attend the Comedie Francaise. These last named attentions were arranged through M. Destournelles de Constant, who is head of the Theatres department of the Fine Arts, and who proved one of the most eloquent speakers to whom we listened.

Among other gentlemen who deserve mention for their courtesy to the visitors are M. Chapsal, Director of Postes in the Ministry (who promoted the invitation sent us through the French Ambassador in London, M. Paul Cambon), and M. Mercier, his assistant. We received civilities also from M. Henry, head of the Consulate Department of Foreign Affairs, and from M. Cazotte, his assistant. To M. LaCroix, General Secretary of the Paris Chamber of Commerce, and M. Colin Delavaud, Manager of the National

Office for Foreign Trade, M. Borie, of the Paris Chambre, who attended us at the Hotel Louvre, we were further indebted. The uniform civility of these prominent officials was very charming.

To see Paris and its environs on a fete day is an experience not to be missed without disappointment. And, as the 14th of July, our third day in the city, was the anniversary of the Republic, we should see the city in its gayest attire. On the night before the fete day a number of the party sat up to witness an example of the mild revelry to which, on such occasions, the joyousness of the people readily lends itself. In an open space, where several streets converge, not far from the Hotel Terminus, there began, at midnight, dancing of a decorous kind enough to music inexpensively furnished on the spot. This, it was said, would be kept up till morning, but the visitors did not stay later than half past one. The people who took part were of the commoner class; there was no drinking observable, both men and women seeming to take enjoyment enough out of the rhythmic steps of waltz or polka.



Mr. Jules Hembert,
Vice-Pres. Chamber of Commerce, Calais.
One of the first to welcome the C.M.A. to France.

TWO INCIDENTS.



Edward T. Agius,

Of the London Chamber of Commerce, who had charge of the Sunday programme for the Roman Catholic delegates.

THE members of the C. M. A. party who returned by the Victorian at the end of July, held a luncheon just before their arrival at Quebec in honour of the Secretary, Mr. R. J. Younge, and presented him with a vote of thanks for his yeoman service throughout the trip. It was the occasion of many congratulations and witticisms. Mr. Dennis Murphy, of Ottawa, presided; Mr. E. F. Hutchings, of the Great West Saddlery Co., Winnipeg, moved, and Mr. R. B. Emerson, of Emerson & Fisher, St. John, seconded the resolution, which was carried unanimously and suitably replied to.

AFTER the Roman Catholic service on Sunday, in London, the Canadian delegates were received by the Most Rev'd Francis Bourne, Archbishop of Westminster. Mr. Agius, of the London Chamber of Commerce, on behalf of the delegates, asked the Archbishop to cable to the Pope on their behalf. The telegram sent was as follows:

TO HOLY FATHER, VATICAN, ROME: The Catholic members of the Canadian Manufacturers Association, assembled at Westminster Cathedral, under the direction of Mr. Agius, member of the reception committee, send to the Holy Father the expression of their filial homage and affection, and beg the Apostolic blessing on their families and themselves. —Amyot, Picard, Ralland, Granger, Casavant, Roy, Rolland, Aubry, Gravel, Wilkins, Krug, Madame Krug, Coffee.

The following was the reply:

TO MONSIGNOR BOURNO, ARCHIVESCOVO DI WESTMINSTER, LONDRA; Santo Padre ringrazia membri Cattolici Associazione manifestazione del Canada per omaggio rinnovato occasione adunanza Cattedrale di Westminster e di cuore imporre implorata benedizione.—CARD. MERRY DEL VAL.

THE CITIES WE VISITED.

WALSALL.



City Arms

WALSALL is an important and ancient town—the second largest in Staffordshire—situated on the borderland of the Black Country. Its population is about 100,000, as compared with 10,000 a hundred years ago. It is surrounded by mines of coal, iron and limestone, and is the chief centre of the saddlery and leather trades of the world. It has also many other industries in connection with the working of iron, steel, timber, glass and other products. The buckle trade is also a very ancient one. In the year 1792, the adoption of shoe-strings instead of buckles caused great consternation, and a deputation was sent up to London to implore the intervention of the Court to stem the tide of fashion. Shoe buckles went out in 1820, but the buckle trade is still important. Since 1895, the city has produced its own electricity for lighting and power, and has operated the tramway service since January 1st, 1904.

LICHFIELD.

LICHFIELD is an ancient little city, with one of the finest cathedrals in England. With this city are associated the names of Dr. Samuel Johnson, Erasmus Darwin, David Garrick, Elias Ashmole, and a host of famous Bishops. In the time of Edward III. it had 2,000 inhabitants, now it has 8,000. It is situated a few miles from Walsall. The corporation of the city dates from 1387 in the reign of Richard II. The cathedral, with its elaborately sculptured front, its three tall, graceful spires, and its gothic magnificence, is at once unique and wonderful. The famous west front was originally erected in 1280 and contains more than a hundred statues; most of these are modern. The exterior length is 403 feet, the height of the central spire is 252 feet, and the height of the roof 80 feet. The nave is 66 feet wide.

DUDLEY.

DUDLEY is famous mainly for its castle. It is said to have been founded by Dodo, a Saxon Prince; it was once owned by the terrible Leofric, the husband of Lady Godiva, of sad fate. William the Conqueror gave it to William Fitzauxulph. During the time of Charles I., a Mr. Ward who had a mortgage on the property, married the Baroness Sutton and founded the present family under the title of Lord Ward, Baron of Birmingham. The father of the present Earl founded the Round Oak Works, and for his enterprise in the coal and iron works was promoted from Lord Ward to Earl of Dudley. Steel works have since been added. The famous Mound Gasworks and the even more famous Brierley Hill Glassworks are near Dudley.

BIRMINGHAM.



City Arms

BIRMINGHAM is a modern city, although it has a slim history, dating back to the Norman period. It did not become a parliamentary borough until the Reform Act of 1832, nor obtain a Royal Charter until 1838. It is thus four years younger than the city of Toronto. In 1838 the population was 170,000. Now it contains 542,959. Mr. Chamberlain was Mayor of the city for three years, 1873-75, and his administration has made Birmingham notable for its municipal enterprises. He brought about the purchase of the gas works and the water supply, and inaugurated a system of street improvements which have transformed the city, with an expenditure of nearly nine millions of dollars. The city also owns and operates its own electric lighting plant and its tramway service. Its Art Gallery was opened in 1867, and a separate building for the growing collection was opened by the Prince of Wales in 1885. The building itself cost over $200,000. Private donations to this excellent collection have totalled over half a million of dollars in value. There is a municipal school of art, a school for jewellers and silversmiths, a municipal technical school, and a university rapidly approaching completion.

Its industries are varied. These include the general hardware trade, the brass and bedstead trade, engine works, jewellery and manufacturing, the gun factories, and the numerous smaller industries.

SHEFFIELD.


City Arms

SHEFFIELD and Sheffield cutlery date back three hundred years. Its early development was due to abundance of water power, stone for grinding, iron and coal. Out of this branch grew the silver, electro-plate and other metal trades. Then followed file-making and other allied industries. Smelting of iron gave way in later years to the making of steel, and this is now a great industry. It was near here that Bessemer brought his method to perfection. Messrs. Vickers, Sons & Maxim are perhaps the largest manufacturers of heavy steel wares. The Town Hall was completed only in 1896, but the Cutlers' Hall dates back to 1832. In the last 30 years the Corporation have expended more than two and a half million dollars in widening and improving the streets. It has also purchased its waterworks, tramway system, and electric lighting plant, and now controls all its own municipal services. It has this year completed a university, which was formally opened by the King.

BOURNVILLE.

THE model village of Bournville lies four miles southwest of Birmingham, and owes its existence to Mr. George Cadbury. Some of the houses were built in 1879, but the bulk of the village dates from 1895. The estate is now in the hands of the "Bournville Village Trust." It is not reserved for the employees of Messrs. Cadbury Bros., but is open to all. More than one half of those living there work in Birmingham. Rents run from six to twelve shillings a week, which is remarkably cheap for such beautiful little homes. Land has been reserved for parks, a village green and children's playground. There are now 391 houses owned by the Trust, and 135 which were sold before the Trust idea was carried out. The total population is about 2800.

LEEDS.



City Arms

LEEDS is fifth among the cities of England, and is usually termed the centre of the cloth industry. Hence, Leeds University has a technical college, gives special instruction in dyeing, weaving and tanning. Several Canadian manufacturers have sent their sons to Leeds to be educated. In addition to the cloth industry and some tanneries, there are engineering and iron works. Like most other British cities, it operates the civic electric lighting plant and directs the tramway service. The town hall, the art gallery and Kerkstall Abbey, are three other attractions. The latter is a ruin which dates back to the twelfth century, and the parts that remain are in the late Norman style. The church of St. John dates back to 1634. The Town Hall contains a statue of Queen Anne, presented to the city in 1712. Like Birmingham and Sheffield the working portion of the population is badly housed.

BRADFORD.



City Arms

BRADFORD, a few miles from Leeds, is not quite so large and is more scattered. It contains the model village of Saltaire, built by Sir Titus Salt, the pioneer in the model village field. Bradford also has a technical college, since it is the centre of the woollen and worsted manufactures. The facade of the town hall is embellished with statues of the English sovereigns from the Conquest down. The latest addition to the beauty of the city is the Cartwright Memorial Hall in Lister Park; this contains a museum and art gallery. Bradford has an excellent tramway service which extends through its numerous suburbs.

PORT SUNLIGHT.

PORT SUNLIGHT is only a few miles from Liverpool on the Birkenhead side of the river. Seventeen years ago an estate was purchased and factories begun. Now there is a model village of more than 600 houses, while the factories employ 3,400 persons. Everything is owned by the company, but the people get superior houses at reduced rents. In addition they have healthy and beautiful surroundings, perfect sanitation, opportunities for recreation, education and social pleasures. There is not profit-sharing, but there is prosperity-sharing. The men work 48 hours per week, the women 45.

LIVERPOOL.



City Arms

LIVERPOOL is the second city and the principal seaport of England. It is situated on the Mersey, about three miles from its mouth. King John is the probable founder, but its commercial greatness dates from the construction of the first dock in 1709, five hundred years later. Steam communication with America was opened in 1840. The registered tonnage of vessels belonging to Liverpool is larger than that of either London or Glasgow. Its commerce is of more importance than its manufactures, though these are large and consist of ship building, sugar refining and iron and steel working. St. George's Hall is the finest architectural feature of Liverpool; it was completed in 1854 and cost about a million and a half. It is in the form of a Graeco-Roman temple. Nearby are famous statues of Queen Victoria, the Prince Consort, Beaconsfield and Wellington. Adjoining it are the County Sessions House and the Walker Fine Art Gallery. The latter contains some valuable works, including "Dante's Dream," by Rossetti. The Town Hall is the oldest public building, erected in 1754.

Liverpool's docks are notable. These number over fifty, with a total water-area of 370 acres and 24 miles of quays. Part of these are on the Birkenhead side of the river.

NEWCASTLE.

ON the line of the Roman Wall, on the site of a walled camp, Newcastle has been built. A postern and the Great Tower and the Great Gate still exist to perpetuate the memory of this great Roman work. Considerable remains of the Town Walls are also visible, including towers, turrets and a gateway. The year 1900 marked the five hundreth year of the city's separate existence as the town and county of Newcastle-on-Tyne, its charter having been granted by Henry IV. in the year 1400. The monument to Charles, Earl Grey, is one of the features of the city. It was erected in 1838, in recognition of His Lordship's services on behalf of the Reform Bill. The High Level bridge was built by

Robert Stephenson between 1846 and 1849. The great shipyards of Sir W. G. Armstrong, Whitworth & Co., is one of the sights of Great Britain.

Since 1862, the population of Newcastle has grown from 109,000 to 270,000. The Tyne improvements have cost thirty million dollars, and bring in an annual revenue of about two millions. The imports and exports amount to eighteen million tons a year. The tramways are owned by the city and have cost five and a half million dollars.

EDINBURGH.



City Arms.

EDINBURGH is divided into two parts, the old town and the new. The old looks much the same—from the north—as it did three hundred years ago, in the days of Queen Mary. At that time the new town site was occupied by green turf and moor and rock, and a few straggling houses, The old town has been changed, but much that is ancient still exists. Part of the ancient Castle remains, including some of Queen Mary's apartments, and the room in which James I. of Great Britain was born. The Cowgate was an aristocratic street then, but now it is a refuge of the fallen. The memorable Grass-market, which was watered with the blood of the martyrs, was a notable spot. The house in High Street, where John Knox passed away in 1572, still stands. Nearly all the others have been more or less modernized. When Queen Mary came from France in 1561, she occupied apartments on the first floor of Holyrood, now a museum and art gallery. Only Mary's apartments and the ruins of Chapel Royal date back to the sixteenth century.

During Sir Walter Scott's time the city became modernized. Bridges were built to unite the northern suburb with the old city, and the great exodus across the valley began. The aristocratic deserted High Street and Cowgate, and the poorer classes moved in. Owing to its favoured position, Edinburgh expanded without losing much of its picturesqueness. To-day it is a beautiful and modern city, with a romantic history extending back over more than a thousand years.

Edinburgh University got its first building in 1582, and the present edifice was begun in 1789. The library contains 200,000 volumes and many valuable Mss. There are about 3,000 students, chiefly medical.

The Martyrs' grave in Greyfriars Church is marked by a monument erected in 1771 and bearing the following inscription:

> "From May 27th, 1661, when the most noble the Marquis of Argyll was beheaded, to the 17th February, 1688, when Mr. James Renwick suffered, were one way and another murdered and destroyed for some cause, about eighteen thousand, of whom were executed at Edinburgh about one hundred of noblemen, gentlemen and ministers, and others. Noble martyrs for Jesus Christ. Most of them lie here."

SPEECHES, ADDRESSES AND EDITORIAL

HIS MAJESTY'S WELCOME.

AS Their Majesties approached the party, after the presentation at Windsor on June 19th, the National Anthem was sung. His Majesty then expressed his appreciation of the unusual compliment in the following words:

> "I thank you very much. I welcome you to England. I welcome you to Windsor. I hope you will spend a happy day here, and return to your homes not too much fatigued from your long journey."

MR. BLACKWELL'S TOAST TO THE C. M. A.

LONDON CHAMBER OF COMMERCE ANNUAL DINNER, JUNE 22ND.

Ladies and gentlemen: I think the ladies should be included, as they have accompanied their husbands and brothers across the sea.

I must speak first of all of the party who left London a year or two ago. I can assure the Canadians that they came back charmed with the hospitality they had received and full of the possibilities of the country. I think it is a very great advantage that these deputations come to this country because it gives us an opportunity of making each other's acquaintance. I said this morning, you may meet as strangers, but when you leave you will not be strangers at all.

Your great country, with its enormous areas and great facilities for cultivation, seems to offer enormous attractions to our country. We have a surplus population, and you require a population, and it seems to me that if you could only get the right people, people with the right experience and a little capital, that there would be nothing to stop the progress of your country, not only to your advantage but to the advantage of this country. We are ever ready to receive the productions of your land and factories and to give the best prices, and are ever ready to welcome things that go to add to the comfort and happiness of our people.

But I think you will require something more than the labourer and cultivator. You require capital. You require it not only from this country but from the whole world, and I may tell you London still remains the great centre of capital of the world. London not only supplies English capital, but is the centre that attracts all capital, and you could not come to a better market than London when you want money and offer good security, and I think your country can offer good security. I think you should borrow and we should loan, and it would be to the mutual advantage of both countries, and we will see some day the great advantage accruing to you by that combination.

I do not know that I need give to you careful men of business a word of warning, but it is possible to go too rapidly. You sometimes get into difficulties; and some other colonies have suffered from that. Speculation has carried them too far. You may sometimes go too slowly, but we have seen terrible results from attempting to grow rich too rapidly; and while speculation plays a very great part in stimulating industry, it is also very dangerous, and I hope your country with so much English caution and carefulness, will be careful not to go too far.

I do not know that I dare give any more advice; it is a dangerous thing to do, especially when you are not asked for it, but I can assure you that my advice and any other assistance will be very cheerfully given. We have no desire to protect ourselves and not you. Your success is ours, your happiness is ours, your prosperity is ours.

I want to add one thing more (and that is why in the beginning I included the ladies), and that is, that our pleasure has been greatly increased by the fact that you have brought your wives and daughters. It has been a very pleasant thing to receive the ladies, and I am

sure it adds to your happiness to bring them, and also to us to see them. We give you a hearty welcome. We trust you will return full of appreciation of the Old Country. You will have made very many personal friends, and I trust you will return to Canada with the conviction that this old country is still living, still anxious to do its duty to the colonies, still determined to do its duty to itself. We cannot conceive ourselves living for any other purpose than the furthering of the interests of the Empire as a whole. (Enthusiastic cheers).

I have great pleasure in proposing the toast to the Canadian Manufacturers Association, coupling with it the name of Mr. William Kerr George, whom I hope to be my personal friend.

MR. GEORGE'S SPEECH

IN REPLY TO TOAST TO C. M. A. AT LONDON CHAMBER OF COMMERCE DINNER, JUNE 22ND.

May I be permitted at the outset to say a word in reference to the purport of this visit. We have seen so many wrong reasons offered, that on this, the first public occasion, something in the way of a statement seems almost justified. Permit me to say frankly and forcibly that this trip was undertaken with no political significance. We are here to-night a party of Canadian business men, in the metropolis of our Empire, chiefly in order that we may meet and learn to know the people of the Motherland. As a part of a great Empire we feel that we can better know our strength, and discern our weakness, and realize our responsibilities when we know more of each other, and more of our Empire.

And while our visit will, we hope, result in a clearer knowledge of conditions and an increasing exchange of trade, yet we desire above all other things to get into closer touch and have better understanding with the people of the Homeland.

Briefly, Mr. Chairman, these, and these alone, are the motives of our visit. That we have come for the purpose of making demands, asking concessions, or obtruding ourselves in anyway upon your political field, permit me to most emphatically deny.

I must confess that while I appreciate most highly the honour of standing before you to-night as the official head of the representative Canadian organization which you are honouring with your hospitality, yet at the same time realizing the responsibility which rests upon me, I fear lest I should utterly fail in utilizing this occasion in trying to convey to you in a clear and frank manner, some of the hopes, the desires, the ambition of your brother Britons beyond the seas, or at least that portion of them which I have the honour of representing before you this evening.

It is a broad subject, and it is difficult for me to select just what I should say to you in the limited time I desire to address you. I feel, however, that if I can leave with you, even an inadequate expression of the faith which Canada commands from her children, in her great future, I shall have given you what is the dominant spirit in Canada to-day, and what will, I trust, be an incentive and pride to every son of Britain who cherishes the thought of Empire. We Canadians have a faith which leads us to look to the time, in the



The Splendid Street Cars of British Cities.
Some of the cars supplied to our party at Sheffield.

not far distant future, when Canada will be a mighty nation, a prosperous and populous country, becoming then and thus a strong right arm in this great Empire of which we are so proud to form a part. And, gentlemen, are we not justified in that faith? And is the ambition not a proper one?

Think for a moment of Canada's possibilities, her vast area, single provinces greater in extent and at least equal in natural resources to some of the greatest powers in Europe.

And when in conjunction with that area you consider first our geographical and strategic position, the connecting link between Europe and Asia, the shortest route between Britain and her Eastern ally, three thousand miles of British soil with British harbours on each ocean. You will yet see across Canada the world's mightiest highway. With these features consider also our unrivalled resources of field, forest and mine, our waterways and waterpowers, which in their number, magnitude and magnificence eclipse those of every other land. We have there the motive power of the future in such abundance as to be almost beyond calculation.

When you consider all these, has Canada not within her own confines all the necessary elements for the making of a great country? And would we, her sons, not be derelict in our duty if we did not endeavour to build up and develop our land in every possible phase?

And one of the beliefs which we in Canada hold, and it is more than a belief, it is an absolute conviction born of experience, and it is held nowadays by practically every Canadian, is that to achieve our aim, to make our country great and prosperous, we must build up and develop our industries, so as to utilize the vast natural resources with which Canada is so richly endowed, and thus furnish fields of employment, of attractive character and at remunerative wages to our people.

If we do not they will go elsewhere in search of this, as they have done in the past. The last United States census showed that there were nearly a million and a quarter native born Canadians resident in that country. Why did they leave Canada? They were attracted to the United States by congenial employment at high wages, such as it was possible for them to obtain in that land, owing to its great industrial development.

And, gentlemen, with no meaner country than the great Republic to the south of us, with all the possibilities which they either have or had, we in Canada feel, that under fair and equitable conditions, the same marvellous development will be ours.

We are looking forward to the time, much nearer perhaps than the majority of us expect, when Canada will be, not only one of the largest, but one of the wealthiest and most populous countries in the world. It is for us in Canada, and, permit me to suggest from an Imperial standpoint, for you here, to see, that no obstacles are placed in the pathway of that development.

Criticism has been made at various times of the fact that Canada grants a measure of protection to her industries. No answer to this criticism is necessary to those who understand the conditions. We do not ask for a prohibitive tariff against Great Britain. But we do ask, we do demand, and we will insist on a competitive tariff, a tariff which will, at least, equalize all our disabilities and put our Canadian manufacturers on an equivalent footing with the manufacturers of Great Britain.

Let me say to you as fellow subjects, living in an age when Industries are the national assets of the countries to which they belong, that the Canadian tariff is not only absolutely necessary to the permanence and progress of Canadian industries, but is almost without exception the very essential of their birth.

I think it will surprise you to learn that according to the census of 1901 the value of goods made in Canadian factories for that year was only six million pounds less than the total value of the combined output of our agricultural, dairying, mining, fishing and forest industries. I make this comparison because I want you to realize how largely our manufacturing industries already bulk in the commercial life of Canada, and how important their prosperity and progress is to our people. I have seen it estimated that 40% of the population of the Dominion are dependent upon them, and I do not know that it is an overestimate.

To reduce the Canadian tariff would be to remove the only differential which tends to produce fair and equitable conditions for the Canadian employer and employee, who are

competing with the older, wealthier and more highly specialized industries of other countries. A policy which would injure or retard our industries would certainly be suicidal to Canada, and if suicidal to Canada, then certainly, permit me again to suggest, not in the best interests of the Empire.

On the contrary, the fact that Canada offers even a moderate protection to her capital and labor, preventing her becoming the dumping ground for foreign-made goods, is proving to be one of the most potent factors in our development and growth.

I could tell you of United States manufacturing establishments, representing hundreds of millions of dollars in capital, which on account of our protective tariff have been compelled to come over into Canada and build up great factories in order to make goods for the Canadian market. Tell me, is it a good thing for Canada, and incidentally a good thing for the Empire, that these goods are being made in Toronto, Hamilton or Montreal,—"Made in Canada" instead of being made in Pittsburg, Buffalo or Chicago? Furnishing employment to thousands of our people, building up, developing and enriching our own, rather than an alien land.

These are facts, not theories, and gentlemen, nothing but the tariff compelled the manufacturer in the United States to duplicate his plant in Canada in order to obtain a share of the Canadian market. And as I said a moment ago, I could tell you of hundreds of millions of American capital represented in Canadian industries, I regret to say that after a careful examination of the subject I cannot tell you of one million of English capital invested in the same field.

And gentlemen, please mark this, when the charge of selfishness is made against us you have never seen the Canadian manufacturer attempt to secure legislation which would throw obstacles in the way of incoming competitive industries. We welcome them with open arms; we would welcome you. We say "if you think that we have such a good thing, come in and share it with us, *on equal conditions.*"

I say to you frankly, that it is our intention to make in Canada everything which we can advantageously produce, and it is our ambition to make them just as well as they are made in any place on earth. It is but natural that our first ambition, and we believe our first duty should be the building up of our own land; making use of the magnificent possibilities which have been given to us, just as we believe that you recognize it as your first duty and ambition to build up yours. But beyond that, we want as far as possible, by our trade and commerce to assist in the upbuilding of our Empire. It is with the idea that this is feasible that we have pronounced ourselves in favor of the Canadian Preferential Tariff. And we still believe that it is feasible. We know of many instances in which the result aimed at has been achieved. Will you permit me to give you just one concrete example, because it illustrates in a very striking manner the results of an effective preference.

Five years ago the British West Indies and British Guiana supplied Canada with but 2.4% of our sugar importations. The rest came from continental countries, Germany supplying over 50%. Then the Maximum Preference came into force, and while it helped our sister colonies somewhat, Germany continued to supply over 50% of our total sugar imports. Two years ago, however, the Canadian Government, having exhausted every

effort to secure fair tariff treatment from Germany, decided to give them a taste of their own medicine. Remember, we were admitting German goods on the same basis as those from any other country but yours. Admitting them at less than half the rate they had to pay to get into the United States. Yet, because we had adopted the policy of giving a preference to British goods, they penalized Canadian goods, put them under a maximum tariff, and made them pay a much higher rate of duty even than goods which came from the United States. Our Government finally retaliated and put a surtax on German goods coming into Canada. This at once in the matter of sugar, created an effective preference in favour of the West Indies; and the result was that for the fiscal year ending June 1904, the first year during which the surtax was in force, and while our imports of sugar were 40% greater than they had been in 1900, yet our sister colonies, the West India Islands and British Guiana supplied us with 75% instead of 2.4%, and Germany instead of supplying us with over 50%, furnished less than 4% of our imports. And I might add that for the first nine months of the present fiscal year the sugar imports from Germany are "Nil."

Need I ask you if this is a good thing for that part of our Empire? And we did it without injury to ourselves.

That to my mind epitomizes in a nutshell about the way in which our Canadian Preference should work. Remember we do not contend that any other part of the Empire must reciprocate. Each must decide for itself whether it can do so without detriment. Don't mistake me, gentlemen, Canada is not demanding a reciprocal preference. She has progressed in the past without one, she is prosperous to-day without one, and the lack of it in the future will not prevent her onward march.

I acknowledge frankly that its establishment would accelerate our development tremendously. But we certainly are not going to press for anything which you do not believe would be beneficial to you. We have no right to ask, nor reason to expect you to make sacrifices for us. It is for you to consider and decide.

We in Canada have no doubt about our own future. We know that within our own confines, we have all the elements of a great nation, but we desire no national life beyond the British Empire. No separate existence, however splendid, could compare with that which we forsee. We hope that when Canada has become a people of fifty million, Australia and South Africa, each with their corresponding millions, that they will all still be loyal members of that galaxy of Free States which forms the British Empire. And if that is realized you will have an Empire such as the world has never seen and such another as it never can see—an Empire that not only encircles but dominates the world.

Gentlemen, is it worth striving for?



Leeds—Kirkstall Abbey.

MR. C. C. BALLANTYNE'S SPEECH.

LONDON CHAMBER OF COMMERCE ANNUAL DINNER, JUNE 22ND.

I am sure I have the sympathy of all my fellow-Canadians in my inability to fittingly propose the toast to the Chamber of Commerce. When we decided to pay a visit to London we knew that the London Chamber of Commerce would entertain us handsomely, but we little dreamed they would go beyond the highest expectations we have ever had. I can truly say you have smothered us with kindness. From the President to your untiring Secretary, including your Chairman, you have left no stone unturned to make our visit most enjoyable. I regret that I cannot thank you enough not only on behalf of the members of the Canadian Manufacturers Association, including the ladies, but also on behalf of the people of Canada. Mr. Murray met us at the boat, and although we did not arrive in London until two o'clock on Monday morning, your good Secretary kept on working, and he has been at it ever since. I wonder how it is that he looks so well?

Not only have we been handsomely entertained by the Chamber of Commerce but we have been welcomed by our beloved Sovereign, King Edward. Coming over on the

steamer we were all wondering whether we would have the honour of seeing Their Majesties, but not only was that honour given us but we had the honour of being presented to them. We were very proud.

You have heard our French-Canadian friends sing the National Anthem. According to history they have fought for our Empire, and I can tell you that all the citizens of Canada are ready to lay down their lives for the honour of that same Empire. Admiral Sir John Hopkins said he desired to see more Canadian sons join the British Navy. I can assure you that he shall have that privilege. I suppose you all know that the Canadian Government is about to take over the government defences at Esquimalt and Halifax. We want to bear our share of the expense, and later on we expect to take on a greater burden. I can assure you that it is the wish that we should share in the cost of maintaining the Imperial defences that are necessary.

And now, sir, I shall also refer to our beloved and much honoured High Commissioner, Lord Strathcona. I can never commence to tell you what His Lordship has done, not only on this occasion, but on many occasions, for Canada. The hope of every loyal Canadian is that His Lordship may be spared for many years to represent us.

I will not detain you longer, except to thank you most sincerely and heartily, and I hope at no distant date we shall have the pleasure of reciprocating when you gentlemen shall again visit Canada.

I have much pleasure in proposing the toast to the London Chamber of Commerce, coupled with the name of Mr. Felix Schuster.

LORD STRATHCONA'S TOAST TO CANADA.

DOMINION DAY DINNER, LONDON, JULY 1ST.

Your Excellency, my Lords, and gentlemen: Once more I am privileged to meet with you here in celebration of the birthday of our beloved Dominion, now thirty-eight years of age. The progress of the Dominion in the early days was somewhat slow, but since the construction of that railway which has been spoken of as joining the two oceans, the Atlantic and Pacific, her prosperity has gone by leaps and bounds. Much good work was done by railways before that time; the Grand Trunk, and I know we are all pleased to find that that road is to be extended, that as the "Grand Trunk Pacific," it is to go to the Pacific Ocean.

It would have been out of the question to have more than one road in the earlier years. It was sufficient for the population and trade of the country; but now you find that in that Great North-West of Canada, alone, there are to-day people comparatively small in number who are able to, and do produce what they did produce there last year, where only five and thirty years ago there was not one bushel of wheat grown in the country to send out, but on the contrary everything that was required for the sustenance of the people had

to be brought in, and in that last year they had upwards of 50,000,000 bushels of wheat of the very finest that is to be found all the world over. It may be that we Canadians are somewhat conceited, but we have the best proof of this, that it is the finest wheat, in that the greatest price is paid for it wherever it comes into competition. But it is not the wheat alone that they produce, there are also other cereals equal in all to the wheat produced last year, there being 120 or 130,000,000 bushels of cereals produced there, and so good is the promises of the harvest this year that instead of 50,000,000 bushels of wheat of last year, it will be at least 75,000,000 or perhaps nearer to the 100 mark. This is surely, then, a country of which we may well be proud, and when we look upon it as being a good home not only for those who are there now, but for all the good people from this side of the border who will come there. Not that we invite those to come who are well and prosperous here, but if they feel it is desirable that they should leave their own home we would certainly advise them to come to us where they will find a people just like those they have left at home, and they will also find there, more especially in the Province of Quebec as they will find to a certain extent also in that new country, others whose mother tongue is not English, but French, and who are just as good and loyal Canadians. (Cheers).

You will find amongst those French-speaking Canadians the name of Ross, McKay, and other Scotch names, and there is now no doubt it will go on practically for all time.

But I am admonished by speakers who have gone before that it is well to be brief on this occasion. We have a short day before us until midnight. There are a good many here to-night who are Scotch, and they do think that after 12 o'clock it is hardly week day; however, it is Dominion Day, and we have to a certain extent a dispensation.

We have spoken of the capacity of Canada for wheat, but we also have our mines, our forests, our fisheries, etc.

We have an example before us in our friends in the United States. Within the last four years there has come to us from the Western and Middle States, it may be something like 140,000 Americans, who have been successful farmers in the United States, but who have now gone on to the North-West of Canada because they feel assured they will do better there than they could do in the United States. We have the greatest respect for our cousins and friends in the United States, and I feel, and I am sure that those who come to us will be no less law-abiding citizens than they were in the States, and that they will be as good and as loyal subjects of our King and as good citizens of Canada as they were citizens of the United States.

We find that our friends from Canada are welcome on this side of the water, and they have always given a very good account of this when they return. Now we have, and I am glad to think we have this evening a large body from Canada representing one of the greatest of the industries of the country, even now a great industry at this moment, and one which will become eventually greater as time goes on, that is the Canadian Manufacturers Association. These gentlemen, and it is something to say that they are still alive after the hospitality that has been shown to us, but they have also had the great distinction of being presented to our Gracious King. This I know they appreciate beyond anything and everything, and their fellow-Canadians in Canada will feel that in this gracious act of the

King, he has won completely, if it was possible that there was any portion of their hearts he had not won by his tact and everything he has done in his position, the whole of their hearts.

I hope before long we shall have a passage across the ocean of four days, and then we will have men of importance and business men in this country going over to see the Dominion in all its extent, and having seen it they will appreciate this great country, and know that it will be as good and safe for them to make their investments there as in any portion of the Empire. We are happy in having with us here three of these honourable men who have represented the Sovereign in Canada, the Duke of Argyle, K. T., Lord Minto and Lord Aberdeen. I can assure you that the people of Canada appreciate most fully the services that these noble men have done their country in representing it.

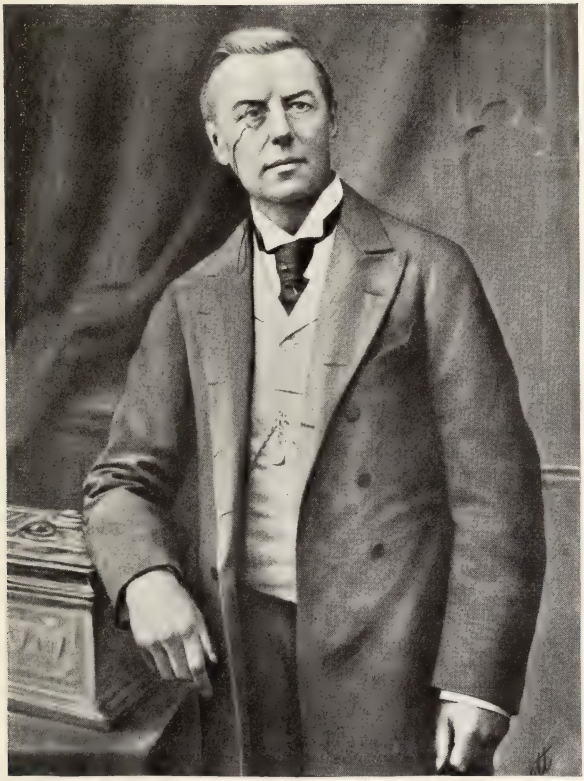
We have also here this evening one of the Ministers of the Crown in Canada, Sir William Mulock, and very properly he is to respond to this toast of the Dominion, so that I feel even if I were capable of speaking of it, as I should wish to do, it is unnecessary for me to do so as he will give you an account of the Dominion which will show you that it is everything one could possibly say of it. I think then it is not necessary I should say more on this toast. This is the ninth year I have replied to this toast, and it is impossible for me to say anything more of it.

I shall now give you the toast of "The Dominion," coupling with it the name of Sir William Mulock.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S SPEECH.

DELIVERED AT THE BIRMINGHAM LUNCHEON, JUNE 27TH.

Mr. Chamberlain was greeted with a chorus of cheers. Many of the guests stood in their places, waved their handkerchiefs, and shouted "Hurrah "with the utmost enthusiasm. Mr. Chamberlain, when the cheering had ceased, said: I esteem it a very great honour indeed that our Chamber of Commerce of Birmingham should have associated me in the welcome which we are giving to the representatives of the great Association of Canadian Manufacturers. How heartily in Birmingham we all—in all classes of life—welcome such a visit it surely is hardly necessary for me to tell you. But I must begin, I think, by making a most serious complaint. (Laughter). Your visit, ladies and gentlemen, is much too short. (Applause.) It is too short to enable us to express to the full what we think of you and of the country which you represent. It is too short for us to be able in any way to do justice to ourselves. It is quite true that this great city, with something like 600,000 inhabitants, although its origin is lost in the mists of antiquity, is nevertheless essentially a city of the last century or so; and, accordingly, we are unable to show you what many smaller places can do, those things which probably interest you most, those ancient buildings, those archæological remains which are the memorials of our common ancestors, and which have been in many cases connected with those great free institutions, which the Brit-



The Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain,
Ex-Secretary of State for the Colonies.

ish race has taken with them and spread throughout the surface of the globe, to be the foundation of states to whose prosperity we can place no limit. (Applause). Although we are deficient in many objects of interest of this kind, still, even our rapid development and enterprise of this great Midland Metropolis must, I think, have great interest for you, who in your own country are emulating this development and are producing results as great as any in the old country. (Applause). But, ladies and gentlemen, although your visit is too short from every point of view, let me say that we all attach the greatest possible importance to it. We rejoice in the opportunity which you have given us of personal intercourse with you. Members of one family can never know each other properly except through such communications, and, believe me, it is becoming more important for all of us every

day of our lives, that there should be that close sympathy, that thorough knowledge, that perfect understanding which I understand is one of the objects you seek in coming to the Motherland. (Hear, hear). You have paid us a great compliment in coming here to the United Kingdom to spend your holiday and to make our better acquaintance. You will do us—you are doing us—great service in telling us of yourselves. Believe me, if ever it was true that in this country there was apathy and indifference as to what is going on, as to the progress and prosperity of the great off-shoots of the British race across the seas, that bad time has passed away, and the vast majority of the people of this country are looking forward only to a still closer union.

INFORMATION WANTED.

We want you to give us all the information that we may miss, whatever our effort may be, which we cannot get from the newspapers and telegrams ; and we want you to tell us about yourselves, the conditions of your country, its extraordinary progress, the opportunities which it offers for happy homes for the redundant populations of older lands. Yes, gentlemen, we want all that, and we want something more. Don't stop there. Tell us of your opinions. Tell us of what you are thinking as to the greater questions which lie before the British race in the future—questions which up to the present time have hardly been considered in any part of His Majesty's dominions. It is not that they are any new questions. Only the other day I was reading some speeches of the Honourable Joseph Howe, a Nova Scotian of great distinction, and I found—to my shame I admit it, I did not know it before—that this worthy scion of the British race, fifty years ago, when we in this country were too much engaged in mere provincial affairs, was considering and putting before his countrymen in Canada, as the one great object, the preparation, the necessary preparation, for the union of the British Empire in the future. (Applause). We have, therefore, following his example, to take every opportunity for the frankest intercommunication upon this greatest of all great subjects. Let us take the opportunity offered to us by public conferences, which, if they are to be worthy of the powers concerned, must meet without any possible restriction upon the subject upon which they treat. Let us take advantage of all such conferences, official or ministerial, and let us also not neglect such opportunities as you are offering of that personal intercourse which also contributes to the ample knowledge which is the necessary foundation for all performance. Ladies and gentlemen, to my mind this twentieth century has brought to us the greatest question that has ever been before men since civilization was organized. We have behind us two centuries of brave endeavour which has given us an empire. Now, the question is, whether we are able to maintain it. (Hear, hear). We use these words which have come down to us from the past. We speak of the British Empire—we speak of the British Colonies. Do they adequately represent the modern situation ? The British Empire is not an empire in the sense in which the term has been applied to any empire which has gone before. The British Colonies are no longer colonies in the sense in which that term was originally applied to them. What are we all ? We are sister states—(applause)—in which the mother country, by virtue of her age, by virtue of all that she has done in the past, may claim to be first, but only first among equals. (Hear, hear).

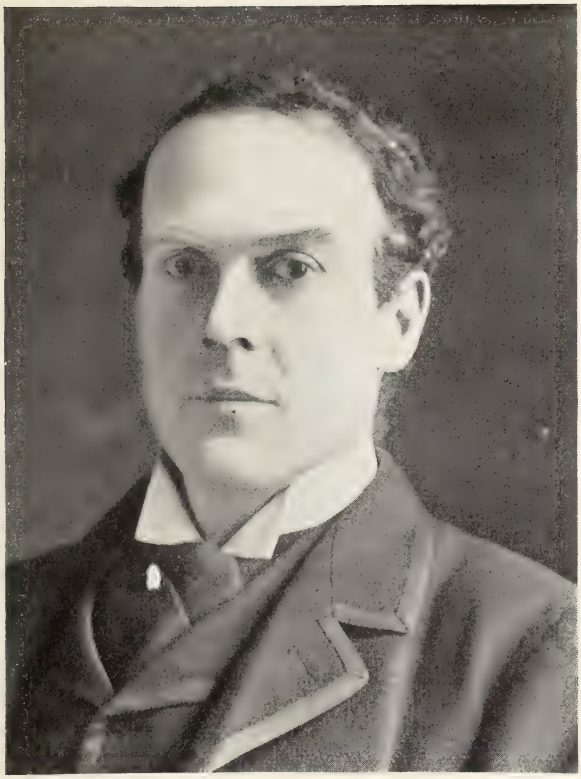
THE PROBLEM OF CONSOLIDATION.

Now, the question is—how are we to bring these separate interests together—these states which have voluntarily accepted one Crown and one flag—(hear, hear)—and which in all else are absolutely independent one of the other? (Cheers). When have you had before such a problem in the history of the world? When has there been such a task as we have—to weld together all these diverse interests and powers for the common good? (Hear, hear.) And we know what diverse interests we have to deal with. We all have our local interests to consider. We have our local contests, we have our party politics—and, Heaven knows, some of us have a great deal too much of them. (Laughter). But it is not our party politics that we are here to speak of to-day. You would no more think of offering anything but the friendliest opinion, and that not unless it were asked for, as to our fights—fights, as Milton called them, between kites and crows for power and local office. You would no more think of interfering in them than we should dare to enter into your party divisions. (Hear, hear). And surely, ladies and gentlemen, however widely different our territories, we still serve under the British flag—(hear, hear)—bound together by a sentiment the depth of which no one can exaggerate, and possessing common interests which it is our business to defend. (Hear, hear). It is upon these that we want to hear you speak, and upon which your right of speech and your voices are as strong and powerful as ours. (Hear, hear). If such a union as I desire is to be effected, can it possibly be advanced without your goodwill and assistance? Are you to be silenced upon questions of this kind, because, forsooth, some petty politician here or there finds in some way or other it is mixed up with the security of the parish pump? (Laughter.) You, ladies and gentlemen, are Canadians. This is one of the compartments of your work, for which we have none but the friendliest concern. (Hear, hear). We also have our provincial interests to attend to, but we come together on common ground as Imperialists. (Cheers). We are not merely Canadians, not merely Englishmen or Scotchmen—we are sons of the great British Empire—(hear, hear)—which we all desire to strengthen and make permanent. (Hear, hear). I say that it is the greatest question in the world that we have in common. What is to be the future of these vast territories, vaster than have ever yet in the history of the world come under one common denomination of prosperity, under one single flag? What is to be the future of what we still call the Empire? Can the states which compose it—can they be consolidated in spite of their divergent interests? Can we stand together as kinsmen and brothers, shoulder to shoulder for the greater objects of this great combination? We retain our absolute local independence, we retain our own separate history, but have we not common interests, have we not in the past a history in which we are branches of one stem, are we not able to think in the future of a history, a common history which will belong to us all?

PRESENT CONDITIONS.

And I would go a step further and say to you, gentlemen, members of great firms, practised men of business, knowing something of what is going on in all parts of the world, are you entirely satisfied with the relations which exist at the present time? Are you

certain that they provide for a possible future? Here we are watching, as it were, watching the clash of great empires in all parts of the world. And we see that these empires are organized for all contingencies. Are you so deficient in imagination that you cannot see that there may come other anxious times for which we ought to be prepared? Do not let it be supposed that I doubt, or have ever doubted, the loyalty of the whole of the British subjects throughout the Empire. I have seen a statement of that kind, part of the contemptible criticism of men who are unable to see the real merits of a great argument; but no word that I have uttered, never in my mind has there ever been any doubt that Canada, and not Canada alone, but Canada and Britain throughout the world, showed the most absolute loyalty to the engagements they have undertaken. I know what the sentiments are which unite us. Sentiments based upon ties of blood, and history, of community of language and laws, so that I hope you feel when you come here, as I have felt in Canada on more than one occasion, that I was at home. Those ties, I say, they are slender, but they are very strong. We, of all men, we who live at home here in Great Britain, would be most ungrateful if we did not recollect that in time of stress it was your strong sons of the Empire who came from across the seas, gave us material support, where that was necessary, and gave us, perhaps, what we valued more, moral sympathy which encouraged us to do our best at a time when every stranger and foreign nation was more or less against us—(applause)—and more or less unscrupulous in their denunciations of our motive and our policy. With you, members of our family, we found some comfort, and with you we carried through successfully one more of the great undertakings which the obligations of empire from time to time have imposed upon us. I do not depreciate, do not underestimate, these ties of sentiment. They are not enough. Is it possible to believe these ties of sentiment alone might not prove insufficient in some great crisis of our fate? What we have to do, the sons of the Empire throughout the Empire, is to devise some means of cementing this union which would be worth nothing if the sentiment did not exist, but which may be worth nothing if the sentiment is not organized and consolidated. Now, ladies and gentlemen, will you consider what a future is open to us? Will you carry your imagination forward into the future? Will you think what we may become in the course of the living century? Is there any one of you dare to put any limit to the extension of power and population and all that goes to the making of a great nation which may come in the course of what is comparatively only a short period in the history of a nation of one or two generations of men? What follows? This is the creative time. This is the time when we can take advantage of our present position in order to secure a greater position in the future. If we remain united—well, I have said for you, the younger branches of the Empire, there is no limit to your progress, but even we, even this grey old Motherland, which has borne so long the burden of a great Empire and a great responsibility, even we are no contemptible ally. (Applause). We have given you no reason to be ashamed of your relationship. (Renewed applause). We dare not face the possibility of separation. United, we shall be always equal to the great task that Providence has imposed upon us. United, no man shall make us afraid. (Hear, hear).



The Right Hon. Alfred Lyttleton,
Secretary of State for the Colonies since 1903.

HOW IS IT TO BE DONE?

How are we to reach this desirable position? Rome was not built in a day. An empire cannot be established and built up in a few years. It may not be in a few generations of human time. But we who are now living, we have our personal responsibility. Let us do nothing to make it impossible that those who succeed us can go further than ourselves. Let us not turn back the tide. Let us keep it flowing. Let us press on with all the energy we have remaining to us, at least during our time, so that we shall have advanced one step in the direction of the great ideal, which, if we can only see it, will secure the future of the world, its civilization, and its peace. (Applause). Our duty is to take every opportunity—this is one—for exchanging ideas in regard to the aspiration which

I believe we all share. We have to think Imperially—(applause)—without any lack of the patriotic interest, of the affection that we feel to our own homes. Let us remember always that there is something even greater than that—a higher patriotism, a more extensive affection, one which will have the greater influence on the future of the world. (Applause). We have had an opportunity of doing something, and the opportunity has come for our Colonies. It takes shape in the language of your Prime Minister, who said only the other day, "We have made one offer to the mother country. We have offered to make a treaty with her for our mutual advantage." (Applause). And the principle upon which that treaty is to be based is a very simple one, a fundamental one. It is that we should treat our friends a little better than, let us say, our competitors. (Applause). That, ladies and gentlemen, is not the end of our endeavour. It is the beginning. We are attacking this problem, it may be, from several sides at once. How are we to come closer together? This is one way. That is why I welcome it with all the feeling I can express. I know there are difficulties. We all know there are difficulties. I should like to know for what purpose were statesmen created, if they were created—for what purpose were they created except to overcome difficulties which stand in the way of the progress of the nations which have selected them from the highest position? I, of course, may be considered prejudiced. I have some confidence in statesmen yet. (Laughter). But, ladies and gentlemen, I have still more confidence in the patriotic instincts of the British race throughout the world. Parliaments are all very well, and they are useful when the people have made up their minds, for they can give form and realization to the dreams of the people, but after all, it is to the people, to the bed-rock, I would go, whether in Canada or in the United Kingdom, for the verdict upon the great issue which I have ventured to raise.

DIFFICULTIES CONSIDERED.

Now what are these difficulties? I recognize the limitations which your conditions impose upon your statesmen. I can see how impossible it would be for a great country with unlimited resources and opportunities and possibilities like Canada to mortgage its future, to make a treaty which could not be made permanent, a treaty which would hamper the progress of its natural industries—would either injure them in the present or prevent their development in the future. I recognize that that with you is a cardinal condition of a treaty. We also have our difficulties. I will not dwell upon them, because they seem to me to be so closely associated with those party politics to which I have referred, that perhaps any discussion of them would be out of place in this assembly. But this you know; we are not only an old country, not only one of the most democratic countries on the face of the earth, but we are also a very conservative country. (Hear, hear). Our democracy is conservative. When a doctrine has been entertained, rightly or wrongly, for two generations, it becomes a superstition, and then it is sacred. (Laughter and applause). We have our difficulties, and it is the business of our statesmen to overcome them. I do not think they are difficulties which present any insurmountable obstacles, if only we will keep in view the greater objects which lie behind these

commercial understandings, and which exceed them altogether in importance. I believe again I am quoting your Prime Minister ; I believe that if Sir Wilfrid Laurier and men of business could come together and discuss these matters they would find that there was still ample scope between us for all that was necessary for your full prosperity and the conciliation of prejudices—ample scope for a treaty which would bring us closer together, which would benefit and strengthen those ties of sentiment to which I have already referred. All the people who come together must be men of business. Yes, but they must be patriots also. Think what they have to deal with—the great dominion under the mild rule of the British Crown. It is something the world has never seen or known before. Nothing like it can you read of in history. No territory so vast, no population so great, no diversity of product so extraordinary. It is your Empire as much as ours. That is what I wish to impress. There is nothing that man can desire, there is no necessity to life, no comfort, no luxury that is desirable which cannot be, if you will have it, produced within this Empire and interchanged within it. (Hear, hear). If you are willing, and all the other branches of the Imperial race, you may become a self-sustained empire ; and think what a self-sustained empire would mean, and the unique and unparalleled position it would give to the British Empire in the future ! (Applause).

A MOTTO.

Ladies and gentlemen, it sounds a simple saying—let us take it as a motto, "Let us buy of one another." Commerce of that kind is twice blessed. Like the quality of mercy, it blesses him who gives and him who takes. You cannot purchase anything from another part of the Empire by which both parts of the Empire are not benefitted, and both continue to progress to the advantage of all. There is no corner of this great Imperial possession whose prosperity is not a real definite matter of interest to every other part of it. Let our trade be, if we can make it so, under the common flag ; let everything we do have its reaction as well as its action. Let it benefit us each in our every division. Let our interests be in common. Let the movement of our population all tend to the greatness of our Empire. What is sadder than to see some of our best blood leaving to build up the strength of our competitors? "Oh," some people will say, "this is envy of our competitors." It is not that : I have a large heart, which can take them all in, but I would take in my friends first, I would like to send children of the United Kingdom, if, indeed, they have no place at home in which they can usefully and beneficially to themselves fulfil—I would like to send them to build up your industries, to till the uncultivated lands in those great states across the water, in which they will find already reproduced all the best features of life at home. And, ladies and gentlemen, if I venture before you as I have before my own countrymen, to advocate such changes—changes which are paltry by comparison—as may be necessary to bring about this mutual sense of responsibility, do not believe those critics who say I am advocating a sordid bond between you and us, or that I am governed by the purely selfish interest of my own country, for, indeed, it is a larger object that I have in view. Indeed, it is because I think that if we do not hold together—if we gradually and unwittingly and imperceptibly fall apart, there is no longer for any one of us that great position in the history

of the world which this country has hitherto occupied. (Cheers). It is not that we are weaker than our ancestors, but that in all the work that has been going on other forces have risen, of the existence of which our ancestors did not know ; and they with a population—and, remember, I am speaking of your ancestors as well as ours—with a population only a tenth of that which we now possess, they stood against a world in arms, and stood successfully. (Cheers). They gave us what we have, by virtue of the power and sacrifice which was in them ; they thought of the future and of their descendants—not merely of their purely personal or temporary interests. (Hear, hear). The more I think of what was done in those days, the more I see what giants these men were. And now, ladies and gentlemen, are we going to allow that history shall write of us that we who have possessed the greatest heritage that ever was left to a nation or a race—that we whose ancestors obtained these possessions by virtue of their courage, their resolution, and their sacrifice—that we are so degenerate, that now they have gone we who enjoy for ourselves all the privileges which they have given us, are so poor, by comparison, that we will allow the sceptre of this great dominion to fall from our enfeebled hands? (Loud applause).



MR. McNAUGHT'S ADDRESS AT BIRMINGHAM.

Mr. Chairman, The Rt. Hon. Mr. Chamberlain, ladies and gentlemen: On behalf of the Canadian Manufacturers Association I desire to express to you our sincere and heartfelt thanks for the splendid reception you have given us to-day. Your generous English welcome has made us feel that although most of us are over three thousand miles distant from the land of our birth, we are still under the old flag, and at home amongst our own people. The week through which we have just passed has been a most strenuous one. We have seen something of the land of our forefathers, and the more we have seen the more have we been impressed by the grandeur and strength of the Empire to which we belong.

Speaking for myself the more I see of this homeland, the more proud I am of being a British subject, and in saying this I am sure I am voicing the sentiments of every member of the Canadian Manufacturers Association. Wherever we have gone in England we have trodden on historic ground, and as we have viewed the ever-recurring evidences of your glorious past, a past in which by our birth most of us are proud to claim a share, we could



The C. M. A. at the Castle, Edinburgh.
Photograph by George A. McLean.

not but feel with Longfellow, that although we in the new world may build more splendid palaces and deck our halls with sculptures and with paintings, we cannot buy with gold the old associations.

Mr. Chairman, twenty-two years ago your city was fairly familiar to me, but to-day I can scarcely recognize it, so great has been the advancement made by your citizens in every department of civic and industrial life. As I looked at your splendid public buildings, your magnificent educational and charitable institutions, your busy workshops, and noted the evidences of your ever-expanding commerce, it came to my mind that the inspired description of the merchants of ancient Tyre might not be inaptly applied to those of your city, "Whose merchants are princes, and whose traffickers are the honourable men of the earth."

Your welcome to us has been doubly enhanced by the presence at this splendid function of your distinguished fellow-townsman, the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, a gentleman whose name is not only honoured throughout the colonies, but has become a household word wherever the English language is spoken.

I had the honour last year of inviting Mr. Chamberlain to open our Canadian National Exhibition at Toronto, and although he was forced to decline on account of the pressure of public business, I trust the time will soon come when he may be able to accept our invitation. If he does, I promise him an audience of 150,000 persons, drawn from all parts of the Dominion of Canada, and the majority of whom will be enthusiastic upholders of his policy.

Ladies and gentlemen, those of you who have read the address delivered by our President, Mr. W. K. George, at the banquet given by the London Chamber of Commerce a few days ago, are no doubt aware that our visit to Great Britain at this time is purely one of pleasure and has no political significance whatever. We have no desire to mix ourselves up in any way in your domestic politics. To do so would be presumptuous on our part and would be very properly resented by your people. There are questions however, some of which have been touched upon by the Rt. Hon. Mr. Chamberlain in his admirable address, which are Imperial in their scope, and which touch the interests of the colonies quite as closely as they do those of the mother country. These you will no doubt expect me to touch briefly upon before I sit down and give you the Canadian view of them.

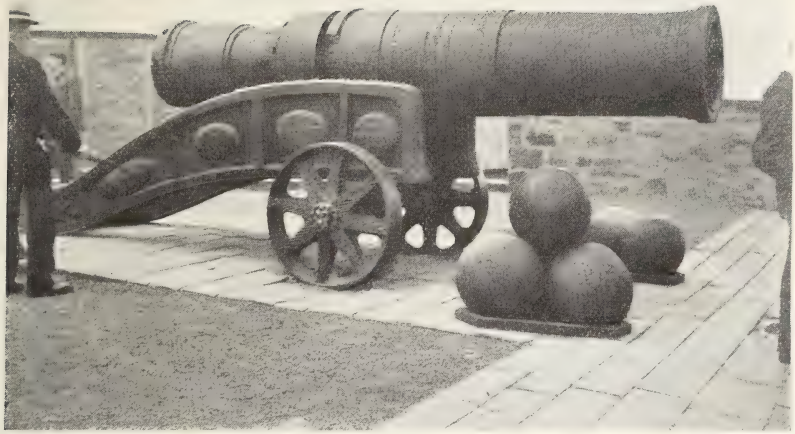
Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, as you are aware, the Canadian Government have the honour of being the pioneers in the introduction of preferential trade, and although it is at present a little one-sided as between Canada and Great Britain, I trust that the time is not far distant when on the initiative of the English people themselves, it will be reciprocal as well as preferential.

Both of the great political parties in Canada are agreed that such a policy would be a good thing for Canada, and for the Empire generally, if it could be brought about ; and while it is doubtless true that at present Great Britain is not prepared to enter into preferential trade relations with Canada and the rest of the Empire, it does not follow that such a state of affairs will last forever.

But, gentlemen, this is a big question, and to the mass of the British people it is also comparatively a new one. If it is to be brought about, British public opinion must be educated up to reciprocal preferential trade, just as it was educated up to free trade by Cobden and Bright, and if I know anything of human nature you have in Mr. Chamberlain the man who can do it.

The resolution in regard to Imperial preferential trade passed at the Congress of the Chambers of Commerce of the Empire, was based upon the indisputable foundation that an advantageous commercial bond is one of the strongest links in national unity, and that it is therefore to the mutual interests that every part of the Empire should receive some such substantial trade advantage as a result of its national relationship.

But while from a sentimental standpoint trade may follow the flag, it is an axiom of commerce that business, like water, will always seek the line of least resistance ; and it is therefore evident that whatever tariff barriers the colonies may be compelled to set up, it will be to the advantage of the Empire to be able by means of preferential tariffs to trade more freely among ourselves than with foreigners.



An Ancient Cannon at the Castle, Edinburgh.
Supposed to be the first big gun manufactured in Scotland.

Such an arrangement must, in my opinion, be brought about if the Empire is to be placed upon a permanent and unassailable basis, and it is hard to conceive of any force which will be more potent than this in binding it together for all time.

Canadians look at Imperial questions from a broad standpoint. To them the Empire is not bounded by the British Isles, but is the mighty aggregation of colonies and dependencies which, joined to the mother country, form the Empire to which they are attached and to which their loyality is due.

Our honoured King, whom we all love and respect, is just as much the King of Canada and Australia as of Great Britain, and although we Canadians are three thousand miles distant from the heart of the Empire, we feel every throb of national life just as quickly and as keenly as though we resided within the sound of Bow Bells. With this in mind, it will not surprise you to know that as a rule Canadians believe that the best and highest service which they can render to the Empire, and even to the mother country, is to build up Canada.

We believe, so far as Imperial interests are concerned, that a factory located in Toronto, Montreal or Winnipeg, is just as real a source of strength to the Empire as if it were located in London, Glasgow or Belfast. There are a great many lines, however,

which it will not pay us to make for a great many years to come, and these we would prefer to buy from you in Britain in preference to foreigners.

Mr. Chairman, the South African war proved how valuable to the motherland the great self-governing colonies were, even with their scant population of less than fifteen millions, all told.

When these great self-governing nations, as they soon will be, have twenty or perhaps thirty millions of people each, governed practically by the same just laws, owing allegiance to the same King, and thoroughly loyal to the same flag, what a tower of strength they will be for the mother country and the Empire at large.

Gentlemen, it is a grand conception, but not too wonderful to be practical. When that day comes—and it is nearer than many of you may think—Great Britain will not have to 'kow-tow' to any nation under the sun. With her colonies converted into federated nations at her back, as they surely will be in any righteous cause, Britain will be able to dominate the world in the cause of peace. Canadians are thorough believers in Canada first, but Canada first within the Empire, and we feel that the best and highest service we can render, as I have said, even to the mother country, is to develop our own resources in order to make Canada great and prosperous, and in so doing we shall become a real tower of strength to the Empire.

Mr. Chairman, it is doubtless within the recollection of almost every one present when the colonies were regarded by the world generally, and even by some British statesmen—they were not of the Birmingham school—as a source of weakness, and an impediment rather than a help to the mother country. We were practically told by these statesmen that our discharge papers were ready, and that we could call at Mr. John Bull's office and get them whenever we felt so disposed. We did not take the hint.

All this has been changed, however. The South African war made it abundantly clear that the great self-governing colonies are not hostages for Britain's good behaviour, but integral parts of the Empire; and although the lion's whelps are only now beginning to stretch their claws and to feel their strength, they have already impressed upon the world the fact that they are a real power, and that they will have to be reckoned with in any attack upon the integrity of the British Empire.

The relation of dependency on the part of the colonies has departed never to return, and in its place there exists a partnership in a common Empire of which every member is proud to form a part.

This new relationship is bound to bring with it new and great responsibilities—responsibilities which, if we are true to our traditions, we shall neither dispute nor attempt to evade. And we would be unworthy of the race from which we sprang did we not rise equal to the occasion and prove by our actions that we are worthy to be partners in the greatest Empire that the world has ever seen.

Mr. Chairman, I have been pained to notice that on this side of the Atlantic, Canada is taunted in some quarters as being loyal only so far as self-interests draw her. Gentlemen, let me tell you there never was a greater mistake. Canada's is no cupboard loyalty, but originates in a sincere affection for the old land from which the majority of our

people sprang, and love for the old flag under the shelter of whose folds we have always found freedom and protection.

Mr. Chairman, I might enlarge to a considerable length upon the evidences of Canada's loyalty, such as her share in the Soudan and Boer wars, her building of the great trans-continental highway from ocean to ocean, her subsidies to Imperial ocean cables, and other matters of a kindred nature, but I am sure that before such an audience as this it is not necessary for me to do so.

Canada is loyal to the core, and her aspirations are in the direction of closer relations with the mother country and the rest of the Empire. Canadian sentiment on this question has been well expressed by one of our own Canadian poets when he wrote:

"Is Canada loyal? Who dares to ask;
Are your settler's veins
Ducts for some colourless fluid,
Or red with the blood that stains
The bosom of all the earth
From Plassey to Abraham's Plains.

Blood that is hot from the North,
Fresh with the salt of the sea,
Strong with the strength of the sires
Who have never been aught but free;
True with the truth of those
Whose need has been loyalty.

We who have gained you a world
From the Pole to the bound'ry line,
From the land of the lakes in the east
To the land of the Douglas pine;
Hewing our way with the axe,
Winning wealth from the workshop,
The farm and the mine.

You who have stayed in the home land
May not hear the beat of your heart in the crowd;
But we of the great western world have heard,
And can neither be bought nor cowed.
British, in Britain's van,
Have we no right to be proud?

War! We would rather peace.
But Mother, if fight you must,
There are none of your sons on whom
You can lean with a surer trust.
Bone of your bone are we,
And in death would be dust of your dust."

MR. LEVER'S ADDRESS.



W. H. Lever.

At the close of the visit to Port Sunlight, Mr. W. H. Lever presided at a luncheon, and proposed a toast to Canada. The following is a digest of his remarks :

Mr. Lever said that in visiting Port Sunlight they would no doubt have been interested in what they had seen, but he did not want them to go away with the idea that what they had seen was done in the way of philanthropy. If they thought that, it would be a great injustice to the chairman and directors of Lever Brothers, and a great injustice to the workpeople engaged at Port Sunlight. The directors would be unfit for their position as business men if they introduced philanthropy into the business, and the workpeople would not be of that old British stock of which they were so proud if they accepted the idea of philanthropy. If they had, however, seen any attempt to make conditions of labour easier and more healthy, he wanted to impress upon them that it paid to do so. (Hear, hear). It paid in relieving the heads of business from that wrangling which occurred in many other places where the workpeople were discontented and dissatisfied, and it left the heads of the business to centre their attention and energy on the undertaking. The workpeople at Port Sunlight were combined in their particular branches of trade. They (Lever Brothers) encouraged combination amongst their workpeople. They wanted their workpeople to be able to speak to them coherently and collectively. They knew, as manufacturers, the benefit they had received from organization and combination of masters, and they believed that organization and combination amongst their workpeople was just as much their right as it was the employers. If the employers had the right to combine in their own interests it was just as much their workpeople's right to combine. If the visitors had recognized in Port Sunlight favourable conditions for labour, which the Company attempted to make, it had been done because the Company recognized that their workpeople had a right to live and work in healthy surroundings ; but that was not philanthropy. It was an honest attempt to make it possible for masters and men to work together in a great undertaking with one object in view—the success of the undertaking ; and if they had seen that, he hoped the lesson they would carry back to Canada would not be that what had been done had been done in the way of philanthropy, but from a belief that it was in the interest of the business that workpeople should be made comfortable and contented. He had great pleasure in proposing "Success to the Canadian Manufacturers Association," coupling with it the name of Mr. George. (Applause).

MR. W. H. MITCHELL, ON IMPERIAL IDEALS, AT BRADFORD.

Mr. Mayor, ladies and gentlemen: You have often heard a man, who has a carefully prepared speech in his pocket, say that the toast he is to propose needs no words. If there was an occasion when that could be said, I think it is now. The toast is: "Our Kinsfolk Beyond the Seas." I suppose from amongst us who have lived in the Old Country, there are few of us who at some time or other have not welcomed home again some members of their own family who have gone to help build up the British Empire in some or other of our great colonies, and we know what it means when these men or women come home, and we grasp their hand and think of them as those of our own again. Ladies and gentlemen, the spirit in which we welcome the members of our own families is the spirit in which we welcome our friends from Canada to-day. They are our kinsmen; they are our blood. But when you speak of coming back to the Old Country, I trust you use the word, "old," merely as a term of endearment—the same way as a man speaks of his wife as "the old woman," when all the time he is thinking how fresh and young she is looking. Because, ladies and gentlemen, we are not an old country; we have not yet reached the prime of life. (Applause). It is just eighty years ago since the first railway was opened, and we are only just beginning to realize what the advantages of civilization have placed at our disposal. We are still a comparatively young country, although we may appear old, compared to the youth of those states called our colonies. The bond which unites us, first of all and strongest of all, and the foundation of everything else, is that bond of kinship; but, in addition to that, I think there are other ties which draw us together. We have very largely common ideals; and, perhaps above all, that common ideal which has always been, it seems to me, the possession of the British race—the ideal of freedom. (Applause). It is an ideal we have not always acted up to, as humanity is sometimes apt to fail. I think that also binds us together. And then again there is the tie of mutual interest.

I do not want to fall short of the high standard which the Mayor has set, but in all let us do something to bind the nations together. There is a great deal in which we can help our colonies, and a great deal in which the colonies can help the motherland, and I would like to say that I am quite certain that however much we, in England, might differ as to the means by which we might increase that mutual interest, there is but one thought and one aim in all, to whatever party we might belong, and that is, that we desire that the mutual interest between ourselves and our colonies should grow and increase as years go on.

Ladies and gentlemen, when we look to the future, we look to it very much in the hope that our colonies, our kinsfolk, will help us to make the future even greater than the past of the British people has been. It may be in the time to come that England will really grow old, and that those great daughter states of hers will have more and more to carry on the work which she has been doing. If that should be so, still we should look to the future in a spirit of hopefulness, and with the calm confidence of those who knew that their future was in the hands of children in whom they had faith. We hope that the time

is yet far distant when Great Britain will grow old. We look forward to a future in which Great Britain in herself will grow stronger and more prosperous than she has ever been, and we look to the future in which our great colonies will share with us all that goes with a great and growing empire. I believe that in a union, which, close as it is to-day, should grow ever closer, lays the great hope of the future of the British Empire. (Applause).

When we think of our Kinsmen Beyond the Seas, we think of them, not only with the affection which is natural and with just pride in their achievements, but we look forward with confidence that in the future we will find worthy helpers in all that is for the good of this Empire, and that we will find men who will help England to be great in every sense of the word, not only with that material greatness which she must have if she is to be a great empire, but great also in the good work which as an empire she is doing for the civilization of the whole world. (Applause).

I ask you to drink with me, and with great enthusiasm, the toast which comes closer to our hearts than any other toast, "Our Kinsfolk Beyond the Seas."



Sheffield Coat of Arms.

LORD ROSEBERY'S LETTER.

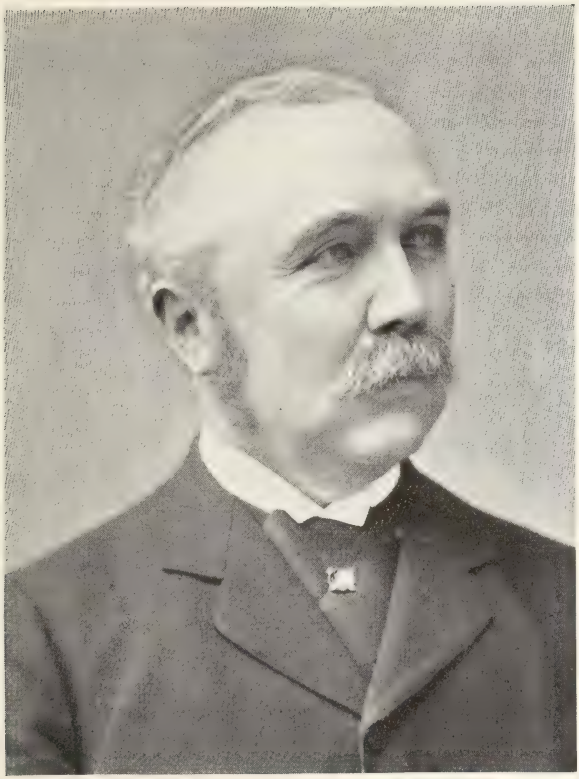
The following letter, addressed to Mr. W. B. Blaikie, Chairman of the Edinburgh and Leith Chamber of Commerce, was read by him at the Edinburgh luncheon :

38 Berkeley Square, W., July 3, 1905.

"My Dear Mr. Blaikie,—

Please express to our Canadian guests my deep regret that I cannot possibly receive them in person in Dalmeny. I would sacrifice any ordinary engagement to do so, but this is one of six months' standing that I cannot possibly forego. (Mr. Blaikie explained that Lord Rosebery was that day speaking at Aylesbury). I trust that their visit will tend, if possible, to increase the warmth of their feelings towards the mother country, and to give them an opportunity of exchanging views with their fellow-subjects here. I am sure that that will be of the highest advantage to Canada and Great Britain."

(Signed) "Rosebery."



The Rt. Hon. H. Campbell-Bannerman,
The present leader of the Liberal Party in Great Britain.

EIGHTY CLUB LUNCHEON.

MONDAY, JULY 10TH.

RIGHT HON. SIR HENRY CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN, G.C.B., M.P.

Gentlemen:—I have to be in Parliament in half an hour, and therefore must say a few words to you now.

No doubt a good many of the guests may be wondering what the Eighty Club is. It derived its name from the year 1880, when there was a general election in this country extremely favourable to the interests and prospects of the Liberal Party, and those who on that occasion took a leading part, especially the younger men, constituted themselves a

Club, in order to perpetuate the enthusiasm of the hour. (Hear, hear). The Club has gone on ever since and prospered. It is not only a political Club, but a fighting Club (hear, hear); it expends all its energies on each by-election, as it comes on (and we sometimes have by-elections in this country), and between by-elections, it mainly, as far as I can observe, spends its time in banquets. But although the Club is a political Club, it does not come here in its political capacity to-day. It comes here to greet its Canadian guests on account of the interest it feels in the country from which you came and its affection for it. (Hear, hear). In the course of your perambulations through this country you have perhaps had it impressed on you that the Eighty Club, and those politicians in accord with it, are not so permeated with affection for the British Colonies, and for Canada in particular, as certain other politicians are. I wish to tell you that it is a base calumny when any such assertion is made. (Cheers). It is not always those, either in social and private life, or in the life of nations, that shout the loudest who are the best friends, and I claim for the party to which I belong that they are every whit as proud of the Empire and as devoted to it as any political organization within the four seas. (Cheers). We have our own ideas, however, and one of them is this, that the ties binding us together are strong in proportion as they are light. We are not of those who would meddle with the rest of the Empire ; we would rather concentrate our energies on such reforms as are necessary in this old country of ours. We are, however, always delighted to hear and see of the prosperity and progress of our kinsmen across the seas, and of those men of other races who could hardly be called kinsmen, but who are associated in promoting the progress of your country. The difference between parties in this country is not great in this respect ; in fact, it does not exist at all. There are many quiet men who never have the words, "Colonies" or "Empire," on their lips, and yet are watching with the greatest interest your advancement in prosperity, and who desire nothing better than the continual existence of these happy relations existing between us ; who desire to strengthen the bonds existing, and to encourage the friendly feelings which keep us together, and I am not sure that these are not the truest and wisest friends of the Empire. (Hear, hear).

I welcome you here in the name of the Eighty Club. You have had a stirring time since your arrival, and I hope you and ourselves, too, have profited by the visit. It is not without some gratification that we observe such a large number of intelligent citizens coming to this decrepit and obsolete old country (laughter), with its ruined, or at least damaged, industries, as we are told, and visiting its docks, its shipping, its factories, its engineering works. I hope such visits will be mutually repeated, and that our people will go to you and you come to us in ever larger numbers, for we have each much to learn from each other. In the meantime, I thank you for coming here to-day, and I trust your short stay in England, that which remains, will be enjoyed, and I hope you will have a prosperous and happy journey in returning to the land you love.



Lord Rosebery,
Ex-Premier of Great Britain.

MR. YOUNGE TO THE EIGHTY CLUB,

REPLYING TO THE TOAST: "THE COMMERCE OF THE EMPIRE."

My Lord Chairman, my Lords and Gentlemen: I am sure you will regret with me the absence of our good friend, Mr. W. K. McNaught, who was to respond to this toast. If he were here, I am sure his first thought would be to return thanks to you for the hearty manner in which the toast has been received, and to the Eighty Club for the very generous and cordial reception they have given us to-day. We shall never forget the kindness which has been showered upon us by the people of Great Britain; and here I may say that we are particularly grateful to the London Chamber of Commerce, not only for their

entertainment of us here, but for the deep interest they are continually displaying in the affairs of Canada, and the upbuilding of the Empire.

It is gratifying for us, my Lord, as Canadians, to meet our brother Britons in the capital of the Empire.

We come from a country to which the eyes of the whole world are turned to-day. We are at peace with all the nations of the earth, and no feature of our development is more gratifying than the growing bond of affection which binds us still more closely to the Motherland as the years go by.

The toast, to "The Commerce of the Empire," so ably proposed by Mr. Robson, is one which calls forth our pride as citizens of the Empire. It carries us in thought to every portion of the globe, for the commerce of the Empire knows no geographical limitations.

Wherever the rivers of commerce flow,
Wherever the flags of the nations blow,

"Britain" is the name which the world repeats. I may be pardoned, however, if I confine my few remarks to Canada in her relations to British trade and commerce.

We have heard much of the Imperial tariff question,—and it is indeed one of the most important questions which the British people have ever been called upon to face. What we need to-day is a closer knowledge of each other, and of the conditions existing in the various portions of the Empire. With the coming of this closer knowledge we may confidently depend upon the wisdom, the common sense and the brotherhood of Britons the world over to settle any fiscal question which may arise within the Empire. Let us ask, however, that in the consideration of this great question all local issues should be made secondary to the welfare and permanence of the whole Empire, and that the changes which come should come without compulsion and be "free to ingroove themselves" with the conditions that are.

But there are other questions of mutual importance which demand our attention. Canada has been and is still suffering from the embargo imposed upon her cattle in Great Britain—and this in spite of the fact that not a single case of disease has been proved against Canadian cattle. Time and again Canada has called for justification, but the embargo still remains. Do not misunderstand me—Canadians are not asking for a preference in the British market, nor do they object to such protection for the British farmer as may be deemed wise and necessary; but as Britons we do object strongly to an embargo, which, without cause, reflects unjustly upon the products of our farmers.

I also wish to refer to the necessity for a reduction in the postage on newspapers and periodicals between Great Britain and Canada. It is unfortunate that Canada is overrun with cheap foreign literature, and that our people see so few newspapers and periodicals from Great Britain. Yet this is due in large measure to the fact that those coming from Great Britain pay eight times as much postage as those which come into Canada from the United States. If a reduction in this rate can be effected it will do much to bring about closer sympathies and to increase commerce within the Empire.

I may also speak of the necessity for co-operation in the cable service which unites us. It is a pity that cable messages for Canada are in most cases forwarded via New York, and that they are more or less coloured by the views of our clever but sharp American

cousins. Is there any good reason why we should not have our own service and render ourselves entirely independent of foreign powers in matters of intercommunication?

Might I ask in conclusion for a deeper interest on the part of the statesmen and people of Great Britain in the development of Canada. What does it mean to the British people that Canada has half a billion acres of magnificent land waiting for settlement, that she has ten thousand waterfalls waiting to be harnessed, that her lakes and rivers have the most valuable fisheries in the world, that the wealth of her mines is still unknown, and that she has a thousand towns and cities thirsting for population?

We need your sons; we need your capital; we need your best and brightest people, and when we invite them to Canada, we invite them to the freest, most progressive and happiest country in the world. Your capital invested in Canada is still within the Empire, and your sons who come to us are still under the Union Jack.

In conclusion, my Lord, whatever changes may come as the Imperial fabric is woven, Canada is proud of the heritage which is so much a part of her to-day, and will claim her share in the development and consolidation of the Empire.

As Wilfred Campbell, one of our own Canadian poets, has said,—

"North and South, East and West,
* * * *
Canadians claim a part
In the Empire that girdles the world."

A WELCOME BY M. LESIEUR.

PRESIDENT OF THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE OF PARIS.

M. President and Gentlemen: A few months ago our Chamber, who esteem it an honour to have been one of the first to create stronger relations with England, exchanged friendly words with the delegates of the British Parliament in a friendly meeting of which we preserve preciously so good a souvenir. We could not wish a better circumstance than the one which happens to-day to renew the expression of those sentiments.

It was with pleasure that we learned that, coming to England on the invitation of the London Chamber of Commerce, you had decided to come to Paris. It is with joy that we receive you and that we offer you our sincerest good wishes for a fraternal welcome. The Minister of Commerce—and we express him our respectful gratitude for it—has been kind enough to delegate the Director of his Department to join us. His presence here is a proof to you that the sentiments of which I am the interpreter are those of all the country. (Applause). You will find them particularly warm with all those who receive you in our large city.

Canada was the first colony established by France, and we feel that we are attached to her by ties so strong that time has not been able to relax them. By the faithful remembrance that they have preserved of their forefathers' country, the French-Canadians have

greatly contributed to keep up those sentiments without swerving from their well-known loyalty. (Applause).

Ladies, we are very thankful to you for not having feared the fatigue of another trip to accompany the members of the Association during their visit here. Let me thank you and offer you our respects ; let me give you a special place in the French sympathies for the Canadian Nationality so gracefully represented by you in this meeting. (Applause).

Gentlemen, in speaking in this Chamber of Commerce, I could not forget that your large Association, established out of all political conceptions to develop the exchanges of your country, may claim an important part in the economic development, of which Canada has given us the example during the past years. Knowing the dispositions of which you are animated, and our Chamber having the same object in France, you will let me discuss business matters with you and, probably, you will be thankful to me for it.

Our commercial relations, which have unhappily a too small importance, would be ameliorated greatly by an extension of the commercial treaty signed in 1895 by our Governments.

To arrive at the commercial development that we all wish, it would be necessary to enclose in this convention about thirty articles taken from among those of which the exchange would be able to bring about a great state of affairs.

We know that we export and receive indirectly via England, Belgium, and the United States a quantity of goods that does not appear on our account in the statistics of the custom house, but which anyway bring up in a very appreciable manner the figures of the Franco-Canadian commerce.

It is because of this we greet with satisfaction the recent inauguration of a direct service between our French and Canadian harbours.

No doubt that the new line of navigation for which we have waited impatiently for so long a time will contribute extensively to our commercial relations. Thus to those sincerely friendly ties which unite us will come ties of interests that could only contribute to the prosperity of both our countries.



REPLY OF MR. S. MORLEY WICKETT, AT BRADFORD, TO THE TOAST OF "OUR GUESTS."

Mr. Lord Mayor, Mr. President of the Bradford Chamber of Commerce, Ladies and Gentlemen: The honour falls to me to thank you on behalf of the visiting members of the Canadian Manufacturers Association, their wives and daughters, for your most cordial welcome and gracious words. In this delightful visit of ours to the Mother Land one thing has impressed us above perhaps all else—it is that the welcome has been something more than an official one. The London Chamber of Commerce has indeed been a magnificent host; and the King and Queen have become, as it were, patrons of our party in this the home land. But the welcome has gone even further; we have been made to feel that our reception is a popular one, that we have been received by the people of England. We have felt it as the warm hand-grasp at a home-coming; we have felt it as a living of the lines:

"Hands across the sea,
Feet on British ground,
Motherhood means brotherhood
The whole world around."

Perhaps a word on Canada may not be out of place here. The young Dominion is a giant, but a very young giant. Too often the Dominion is thought of as a country with a history reaching back for many years. In a sense this is true, as it is of any land. But the point to remember in connection with Canada is that her life as a nation—a nation within the Empire—dates back only a matter of not more than a few brief, shall we say not more than, nine or ten years. Confederation was for almost twenty years a legal fact only. It was Canada's fate to be born before an united national life was possible. Not until the consolidation of the country by railways and canals, and the expansion of agriculture and industry did the legal fact become a commercial reality; and this happened not earlier than let us say 1895-6. To bear in mind this extreme youth of Canada will possibly help save some troublesome misunderstandings.

But it is Bradford we have in mind now, not Canada. Bradford's fair name and fame is familiar to us all. She is known, perhaps, particularly by our ladies, for is not all womankind aware that the best dress goods of the world come from Bradford? The men, too, know the value of Bradford's dress goods, for do they not have to pay for their fair ladies' choice? which indeed has taught them all the more thoroughly to appreciate the high quality of those wares. The wish of all our party is, May the Sun always Shine on Bradford's Industries!



Edinburgh—The Old Town from the New.

BLOOD IS THICKER THAN WATER.

EDITORIAL FROM "THE SCOTSMAN," JULY 6TH.

Blood is thicker than water; and in the hearty welcome which the city of Edinburgh accorded yesterday to its Canadian guests there was recognition of the ancient and kindly bond of kinship, as well as of the claims of hospitality. The guests from the great overseas Dominion who were entertained by the Chambers of Commerce and by the Town Council, and who were able to spare some odd hours for taking a glance over the city and its environs, may feel assured that they are not looked upon with a regardless eye by the inhabitants of Scotland and its capital. As was happily said at the luncheon yesterday, they are viewed, and they view themselves, as children who have come to visit the old home. Great, no doubt, is the cementing power of a common flag and common speech,



Edinburgh—The New Town from the Castle.

literature, and customs. Great, too, is the influence in uniting nation to nation, of commercial relations and of fiscal arrangements. But old traditions and associations and manifold ties of blood and intercourse have often proved themselves to be a binding force still more potent and enduring. The ties of the kind that have been formed during the past three centuries between Canada and Scotland are past all numbering or reckoning. Some of them, of older standing and less familiar than others, were mentioned in the speech in which Mr. W. B. Blaikie, as Chairman of the Edinburgh Chambers, welcomed the representatives of the Canadian manufacturers to our historic city. Scotsmen have written their name large over the map of the Dominion, and have stamped the impress of their character deep in its history and in its laws. Canada has benefitted from events that brought sorrow to this ancient kingdom—for example, from the Jacobite risings, and from the Highland clearances. It has had its colonizing capacity and its industrial development quickened, and its sentiments of staunch loyalty strengthened by movements, like the American

Revolution, which drove many of Scottish birth to seek new homes across the St. Lawrence. Scotsmen have been to the front in exploring the unknown region towards the west and north, and planting it with people; the Hudson Bay Territory is largely an inheritance from Scottish explorers, trappers, and trading factors; Scotsmen were among the first settlers in the Red River Valley, and Scotsmen have borne a leading part in carrying the railway across the continent and in all other Canadian enterprises, social, intellectual, political, and commercial. But it will be news to most Edinburgh citizens, as well as to our guests from across the Atlantic, that Canada can put forward a title to the Castle and the Castle Esplanade. That the Esplanade was the scene of the investiture of the original Baronets of Nova Scotia—by which King James VI. sought to combine the two necessary purposes of filling a part of his vacant American dominions with Scottish settlers and of filling the Royal purse—is a not altogether forgotten fact in local history. But if Mr. Blaikie is right, the ground forming the Castle Rock and its approaches was in 1625, by a "legal fiction," constituted a part of New Scotland, and so far as is known the decree, passed for a special purpose and occasion, was not rescinded after the purpose had been served. For the special occasion of their visit, the members of the Canadian Manufacturers Association and their womenkind are welcome to make free of Esplanade and Castle and all other features of Edinburgh in which the city can take pride, and in which its guests can find pleasure; in the traditional Scottish phrase they have only come "to their own again." If they carry away with them nothing else, it is to be hoped that they will carry away pleasant impressions of the Scottish capital and its surroundings, of the citizens and of the city fathers, and even of the weather, which wept at their coming, but presently brightened up into smiles—a fitting greeting enough from the old homeland when honoured with a visit from its wandering children and children's children.

A LONDON EDITORIAL.

DAILY TELEGRAPH, JUNE 20TH.

It has often been brought against the economic position of "Britain beyond the seas" that our Colonies have in the past been compelled to depend for their prosperity almost entirely upon their production of foodstuffs and raw materials. Manufactured goods they have, it is true, been in the main content to import, in ever-increasing amounts, from the Old Country and from other industrial centres, and, though this inability to make upon the spot the fullest use of raw products is natural, and, indeed, inevitable, in a young community, Imperial statesmen at home have awaited with eagerness the moment which the present visit of representatives of the Canadian Chamber of Commerce seems immediately to foreshadow. For this is no ordinary or insignificant pilgrimage to the Old Country, Canada has long been in the forefront of the self-governing colonies in this matter, and her commercial development has within the last few years become the most remarkable feature of the newly-stirred activities of the Empire. But her present scheme marks an

epoch in the relations of Canada with the Mother Country, a fact which the King, with his accustomed foresight, has been the first to recognize. The long and comprehensive programme which has been prepared for the present visit to England of the representatives of the Chamber of Commerce included, till yesterday, no Royal recognition of the great and permanent work which is being done by Mr. W. K. George, the President of the Chamber, and his numerous colleagues. Much there was, indeed, which proves that the intentions of the committee were by no means limited to the dry bones of industrial economy ; from one end of it to the other this programme bears the imprint of what should never be absent from these short but significant interchanges of cordiality between the two countries—a knowledge, better informed and gained through kindly channels, of each other's ways of life and habits of thought—perhaps, if need be, of each other's limitations and peculiar prejudices, too. Nothing but good can result from the three weeks' inspection of British industries, which is the main object of our visitors. Scarcely a single great trade will remain unexamined, and the names of the representative firms which have been chosen by the committee for the purposes of inspection are in themselves a guarantee of the foresight, the care, and the sense of proportion which characterize this new departure of our over-seas kith and kin. So much is apparent from the programme. But the King, who recognized beneath the unassuming exterior of this pilgrimage its real importance, and the new era of which it may be the forerunner, noticed also the omission to which we have referred, and with characteristic tact supplied the lacuna without the delay of even twenty-four hours. The visit of the Canadian Chamber of Commerce to Windsor yesterday will, we are sure, be valued by the Dominion as yet another proof, if one were needed, that the bonds of union between us are being drawn more tightly every year, and that the future development of British trade on both sides of the Atlantic alike, so far from proving the source of bitterness or jealousy, will be most cordially welcomed in the Mother Country as conducing to the strength and prosperity of the Empire as a whole. Freely, indeed, will the doors of our manufactories be thrown open to Colonial visitors, and if a better knowledge of our industrial methods and economic policy shall conduce to the earlier realization of that great future which awaits Canadian commerce, no one will be more sincerely glad than ourselves.



AN EDITORIAL WELCOME.

FROM LIVERPOOL POST AND MERCURY, JULY 3RD.

To-day Liverpool welcomes the representatives of Canada who are now visiting this country on a mission that cannot be dissociated from the economic crusade inaugurated by Mr. Chamberlain more than two years ago. But whatever opinion may be held about Mr. Chamberlain's campaign, there is only one sentiment respecting Canada, its people, and the future development and prosperity of the Dominion. That sentiment is one of hearty and spontaneous goodwill, and it pervades all classes and all ranks of every class of the population of Liverpool, and, indeed of the whole country. In his speech at Birmingham the other day, Mr. Chamberlain dwelt upon the separateness of Canada and other self-governing colonies from each other and from the mother country, upon their distinctness as sister nations, upon their independence, and suggested, with anything but characteristic humility, that these vigorous offshoots of the British stem might even in the exuberance of their youthful strength not feel indisposed to regard the old country as worthy of their alliance. This is a side of inter-Imperial relationship that can easily be given too great prominence. And if it be pressed too far one is in danger of being driven to doubt its sincerity or to attribute it to a desire to emphasize influences, if there be such influences, that make for separation rather than for closer union. Colonial representatives, whether from Canada or elsewhere, cannot be accused of falling into this error. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, it is true, is wont to speak of Canada as a nation, and it is perfectly true that it enjoys, as other self-governing communities within the British Empire enjoy—all the autonomous freedom of a nation. None the less, however, Canada is an integral part of the Empire, as the United Kingdom and all the colonies are, and the representatives of Canada are welcomed in Liverpool to-day not as citizens of a separate nation, but as fellow-citizens of the British Empire—an Empire whose destiny is to be one and indivisible, and whose individual parts have been bound together in the past, and will in the future become united even more closely by bonds that, however intangible, cannot be broken.



A BIRMINGHAM EDITORIAL.

THE BIRMINGHAM DAILY POST, JUNE 28TH.

The all too brief visit of the Canadians to Birmingham, with the extensive programme carried out by them and on their behalf yesterday, was, it is satisfactory to note, conspicuously successful. Our visitors had admittedly looked forward with a good deal of pleasure to the reception awaiting them and to making acquaintance with the city and its industries. In neither of these were they disappointed. No warmth was lacking at civic reception or lunch, and if they did not see all they would have liked of local institutions and manufactures it was because time did not suffice to cover all the engagements that might otherwise have been entered into. The speech of the Lord Mayor was a model of frankness, as well as of heartiness of welcome. From it the visitors would be enabled to form a fairly clear idea of the present state of various municipal enterprises in Birmingham, of what has been accomplished, and of what is in progress. Alderman Beale's remarks upon the public spirit so commonly displayed by the citizens were happily chosen, and would doubtless be fully appreciated by our Canadian kinsmen, who as a community have, with signal success, stood shoulder to shoulder in furtherance of the highest interests of the Land of the Maple. The greeting given to the visitors by Mr. J. S. Taylor, as President of the Birmingham Chamber of Commerce, was likewise fully in accordance with the occasion, and both welcomes were admirably reciprocated in the thanks so well-voiced by Mr. W. K. George, the President of the Association. After these preliminaries the work of the day began in earnest, with visits paid to various enterprises, municipal and private. The Museum and Art Gallery, the Central Library, and the School of Art would afford the visitors excellent glimpses into what may be looked upon as the higher branches of communal culture. The more material aspects of civic ambition and interest were typified by the Technical School, the General Hospital, the Law Courts, the Fire Station, and the Corporation Electricity Generating Station. The acquaintance made with Bourneville would also afford gratification to the visitors, though we may justifiably surmise that, to the inhabitants of the almost boundless wheat fields of the Great North-West, a model township would scarcely appeal with such force as to us of narrower limitations. Winding up with a reception given by the Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce, the delegates assuredly may claim to have fulfilled all that could be expected of them during their brief stay in Birmingham. From their cordial appreciation of the welcome held out to them here and elsewhere we may confidently expect an all-round improvement of the already happy relationships between the mother country and her oldest colony.



PASSENGERS BY THE "VICTORIAN."

Mr. B. F. Ackerman, ... Peterborough, Ont.
Miss Emily Adams, ... Toronto, Ont.
Mr. J. W. Alexander..... Bowmanville, Ont.
Mr. F. B. Allan..... Toronto, Ont.
Mrs. Allan ..... "
Mr. H. P. Allen..... London, Ont.
Mr. C. J. Allen ..... "
Mr. Joseph Allen..... Montreal, Que.
Miss Allen ..... "
Mr. Alphonse Aubry ..... "

Mr. C. C. Ballantyne ..... Montreal, Que.
Mr. H. Bird, Jr..... Bracebridge, Ont.
Miss Bird ..... "
Mr. F. Birks..... Montreal, Que.
Miss E. D. Birks. ..... "
Mr. W. C. Breckenridge ..... Hamilton, Ont.
Mrs. Breckenridge..... "
Mr. J. H. A. Briggs..... Brockville, Ont.
Miss Louise Stevenson Brown.... Montreal, Que.
Miss Phœbe Brownlie..... Hamilton, Ont.
Miss May Brunton..... London, Ont.
Mr. Edward Burns..... Toronto, Ont.
Miss Bunnell..... Brantford, Ont.
Mr. P. H. Burton ..... Toronto, Ont.
Mr. F. E. Butcher. ..... St. Mary's, Ont.
Mrs. Butcher ..... "

Mr. J. Orr Callaghan..... Hamilton, Ont.
Mr. J. C. Callaghan . ..... "
Mr. M. D. Carder ..... Toronto, Ont.
Mr. J. C. Casavant..... St. Hyacinthe, Que.
Mr. George Caverhill..... Montreal, Que.
Mrs. Caverhill..... "
Mr. M. D. Chandler..... Minneapolis, Minn.
Mr. S. H. Chapman..... Toronto, Ont.
Mr. J. Scott Chisholm..... Halifax, N. S.
Miss Clarke .... Montreal, Que.
Mr. Percy Clarkson ..... "
Mr. John Coates..... Ottawa, Ont.
Mrs. James G. Cockshutt ..... Brantford, Ont.
Miss Elsie Cockshutt..... "
Mr. H. W. Cockshutt..... "
Mr. John A. Cooper..... Toronto, Ont.

Mr. A. E. Dalton..... Toronto, Ont.
Miss D. Dalton ..... "
Hon. E. J. Davis. ..... Newmarket, Ont.
Mrs. Davis ..... "
Miss Edith Davis..... "
Miss Sydney Depew..... Hamilton, Ont.
Mr. W. A. Desbarats .... Montreal, Que.
Mr. George A. Dobbie ..... Brockville, Ont.
Mr. E. A. Doolittle. ..... Orillia, Ont.

Mr. A. L. Eastmure..... Toronto, Ont.
Mrs. Eastmure..... "
Mr. James Eastwood..... New Glasgow, N.S.
Mrs. Eastwood..... "
Miss Eastwood ..... "
Mr. Jaffray Eaton..... Owen Sound, Ont.
Mr. H. Douglas Eby..... Toronto, Ont.
Mr. W. L. Edmonds..... "
Mr. R. B. Emerson ..... St. John, N. B.
Mr. T. H. Estabrooks..... "
Mr. J. S. Ewart..... Ottawa, Ont.
Mr. R. L. H. Ewing..... Montreal, Que.

Mr. Edward Fairbairn. ..... Toronto, Ont.
Mrs. Fairbairn..... "
Miss Fairbairn ..... "
Mr. Thomas Fairbairn..... "
Mr. F. B. Fetherstonhaugh..... "
Mrs. Fetherstonhaugh..... "
Mr. John Firstbrook..... "
Mrs. Firstbrook ..... "
Mr. J. D. Flavelle ..... Lindsay, Ont.
Mrs. Flavelle..... "
Miss Flavelle ..... "
Miss E. G. Flavelle..... "
Mr. H. W. Fleury..... .....
Mr. E. B. Fletcher.. ..... Toronto, Ont.
Mr. A. W. Fraser ..... London, Ont.
Mr. H. L. Frost..... Hamilton, Ont.
Mrs. Frost ..... "
Miss Ruth Frost..... "
Master R. Frost..... "
Mr. A. Douglas Fyfe..... Toronto, Ont.
Miss Marjorie Fyfe..... "

Mr. G. W. Ganong..... St. Stephen, N.B.
Mrs. Ganong. ..... "
Lieut.-Col. Gartshore..... London, Ont.
Mrs. Alexander Gartshore ..... Hamilton, Ont.
Miss Gartshore..... "
Miss Jessie Gartshore..... "
Mr. W. M. Gartshore..... "
Mr. J. G. Gauld..... "
Mrs. Gauld..... "
Mr. R. L. Gaunt..... Montreal, Que.
Mr. Reginald T. Gaunt. ..... "
Mr. W. K. George..... Toronto, Ont.
Mrs. George..... "
Miss George..... "
Mr. R. M. Gelkison..... Hamilton, Ont.
Mrs. Gelkison..... "
Mr. J. J. Gibbons ..... Toronto, Ont.
Mr. George Gillies..... "

Mrs. Gillies ..... Toronto, Ont.
Miss Gillies ..... "
Mr. Robert Gray ..... Chatham, Ont.
Mrs. Gray ..... "
Mr. Watson Griffin ..... Toronto, Ont.
Mr. T. H. Graham ..... Inglewood, Ont.
Mrs. Graham ..... "
Mr. P. F. Grand ..... Toronto, Ont.
Mr. J. M. Gunn ..... London, Ont.
Mr. Ludger Gravel ..... Montreal, Que.
Mr. Walter Grose ..... "
Mr. Robert Greig ..... Toronto, Ont.
Mrs. Greig ..... "

Mr. J. A. Halstead ..... Mount Forest, Ont.
Mr. Lloyd Harris ..... Brantford, Ont.
Mrs. R. Harmer ..... Toronto, Ont.
Miss Harmer ..... "
Mr. R. B. Hay ..... Brantford, Ont.
Mr. Fred W. Heath ..... Montreal, Que.
Mrs. Heath ..... "
Mr. James Hedley ..... Toronto, Ont.
Mr. H. Heintzman ..... "
Mrs. Heintzman ..... "
Miss Heintzman ..... "
Mr. R. T. Heneker ..... Montreal, Que.
Mr. A. M. Heustis ..... Toronto, Ont.
Mr. John Hendry ..... Vancouver, B.C.
Mrs. Hendry ..... "
Miss Hendry ..... "
Mrs. David Higgins ..... Toronto, Ont.
Mr. C. C. Holland ..... Montreal, Que.
Mrs. Holland ..... "
Mr. J. H. Horsfall ..... "
Mr. H. W. Horsfall ..... "
Miss L. M. Horsfall ..... "
Mr. J. Irvine Hobson ..... Hamilton. Ont.
Mr. G. W. Howland ..... Toronto, Ont.
Mr. J. I. A. Hunt ..... London, Ont.
Mrs. Hunt ..... "
Miss Anita Hunt ..... "
Mr. E. F. Hutchings ..... Winnipeg, Man.
Mrs. Hutchings ..... "
Miss Hutchings ..... "
Miss L. Hutchings ..... Winnipeg Man.

Mrs. J. Jephcott ..... Montreal, Que.
Mr. A. Jephcott ..... Toronto, Ont.
Mrs. Jephcott ..... "
Mrs. E. A. Johnston ..... "

Mr. H. Krug ..... Berlin, Ont.
Mrs. Krug ..... "

Mr. F. W. Lamplough ..... Montreal, Que.
Mr. H. H. Lang ..... "
Mr. F. Lawson ..... London, Ont.
Mrs. Lawson ..... "
Miss Lawson ..... London, Ont.
Dr. F. A. Lawrence ..... St. Thomas, Ont.
Mrs. F. A. Lawrence ..... "
Mr. R. Laurance ..... Toronto, Ont.
Mr. T. H. Lee ..... "
Miss Lee ..... "
Mr. W. S. Leslie ..... Montreal, Que.
Mr. David Levy ..... "
Mr. Arthur E. Lindsay ..... Toronto, Ont.
Miss Ada E. Lindsay ..... "
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Mr. Arthur Lyman ..... Montreal, Que.
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